THE TOWNSHIP REGISTER

The Newark Register

ALVARADO - CENTERVILLE - DECOTO - IRVINGTON - MISSION SAN JOSE - NEWARK - WARM SPRINGS - NILES

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DEMENTED MAN FOUND

San Francisco Business Man Temporiarily Insane.

A man was found wandering in the marshes near Mowry's landing last Wednesday morning in a demented condition. Mr. Ruschin, the deputy constable, was aroused at 5:30 o'clock in the morning and brought the man to Newark. He was almost entirely nude, and in his rambling talked of being in the second story of a building when a tidal wave struck and he pulled off his clothes to swim.

When asked for his name, he gave the name of a prominent business man of San Francisco, an address in Richmond and a telephone number. Upon investigation they proved correct. A pair of trousers was secured for the man and Frank Rose came over from Niles and took him in charge.

When talking to the man's family over the phone, Mr. Ruschin was informed that he had been missing for several days and was a heavy drinking man, which accounted for his mental and physical condition.

Western Pacific New Fruit Train

The Western Pacific now has a fruit train passing Decoto each night. This train makes stops at all stations to pick up fruit and vegetables and makes an early morning delivery in both Oakland and San Francisco. This service is the best that could be given and deserves the support of the fruit and vegetable growers, the Globe Express Co. having gone out of business and the American Express Co. is now in its stead. The American is the largest in the world and gives superior service. It is a good, quick, safe medium of sending your fruit and vegetables that are to be rushed through to other cities.

Ted Whipple Injured

Ted Whipple had a painful accident at the California Brick Co. plant last Saturday; had several ribs broken and was badly bruised. Ted seems to have his share of bruises and broken ribs, but we are glad to say that he is now getting around and will soon return to work.

Biscuits Meet

The "Biscuits" met with Mrs. Thompson last Saturday night and as usual had a fine time. Mrs. Ella Mathiesen and Mr. Melford carried off the first prizes and Miss Kate Little and Mr. F. Hard received the consolation favors.

SCHOOL CHILDREN'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

The school children who are to take part in the 4th of july exercises will meet at the school house on Mouday, at 2 p. m., June 28, instead of Miss Barnard's home.

P. G. & E. AWARDED MEDAL OF HONOR.

The Pacific Gsa and Electric Co. has been awarded a medal of honor by the Superior Jury of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition for its welded high-pressure gas main system, which supplies the exposition with all the gas used by it for whatever purpose.

The system consists of some eight miles of steel mains, eight-inch, six-inch and four-inch, distributed about the exposition grounds in loops so that there are no "dead ends" anywhere. It is said to be the most complete system of its kind ever installed.

LIBERTY BELL AT NILES

The National Highways Association has filed a request with Mayor Blankenburg of Philadelphia to have the Liberty Bell transported to San Francisco by automobile over the Lincoln Highway. If the request is granted, the Bell would pass through Alameda county and give hundreds of persons an opportunity to see it at little cost.

Additions to Newark Fire Department

Mr. Louis Ruschin, the chief of the Newark Fire Department, presented his petition to the Board of Supervisors last Monday asking for an appropriation to be spent in making additions to the local fire brigade.

Mr. Ruschin will add a chemical engine, which will be more effective and cheaper to maintain than additional water engines. The cost of the chemical engine will be less than $750, will be more effective than a water engine, with four times its capacity and will be no burden on the taxpayers, as the cost of maintenance will be less than $50 per annum.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rhoda, of Newark, and their twin sons paid a surprise visit to the Rhoda family in Fruitvale this week. They plan to [illegible] weeks there. While spe[illegible] his wife and family will take in the exposition and other places of interest, Rhoda will go to Fort Bragg for a week, where his father, Rev. Franklin Rhoda of the Fruitvale Presbyterian church, is at present preaching. —Oakland Tribune.

BASEBALL AT WARM SPRINGS

The ball team of this town crossed bats with the Ark Stars of San Jose, the latter being defeated by a score of 8 to 1. The boys played a good game. The laurels were carried off by the pitcher, Joseph Silva, this being the second game that he pitched. There were only two hits during the entire game, the others fanning out, showing great judgment of brain and considerable speed. The manager thinks that if he keeps up this record he will be one of the leading pitchers of Washington Township. Next Sunday (tomorrow) the boys will cross bats with the fast Decoto team at Warm Springs at 2 p. m. All are invited and a fast game is expected as the grounds are in good condition. Mr. Brown, the manager, appreciates the large attendance at the last game and expects fully as many present tomorrow. The hat was passed around at the last game and the receipts amounted to $15.00.

Joe Ferry Exonerated

Joe Ferry, the Niles barber, who was implicated in the death of M. Houlihan, was exhonerated in Judge Richmand's court Thursday morning.

All Roads Lead to Niles on the 3, 4, and 5 of July.

MYSTERIOUS MAN APPEARS.

Discussion of Water District.

If the Township Register were under contract to the Spring Valley Water Company, its editor wouldn't be lugging up 90 pounds of lead every week because the paper can't afford a linotype machine. It would have its backers by the nose just as the Press has its.

Immediately upon the appearance of Mr. Runkle's lengthy article—and it was fearfully loud and impressive and full of mis-statements, and dry as the Niles creek in the summertime—immediately upon its appearance a number of the townsmen hastened to Mr. Jefferis and told him that Mr. Runkle was so accustomed to being paid for everything he did, that it was but natural for him to accuse the other fellow of doing the same thing. As a matter of fact, the Register is standing by the men who always fight for the interest of the people.

Mr. Runkle said a terrible lot of things about the editor of the Register and called him a fool and a rascal, and the editor was so mad he couldn't write [illegible] three days. It's awful to [illegible] of Mr. Runkle and the Secretary of the Water District calling a fellow names.

It must have been an awful shock for the directors and their secretary to have their little game spoiled and mussed up when they had everything fixed up so nicely. That is the reason they call Mr. Jefferis a fool and a rascal in italics—sort of screamed it out in print; and now a little, dark man who has had his moustache shaved off, answering the description of Mr. Runkle, has been going around the offices in San Francisco where Mr. Jefferis was formerly connected, trying to get them to give him all the information they could about Mr. Jefferis.

But, of course, it couldn't have been Mr. Runkle, because the Secretary of the Water District would never be sneaking around offices afraid to give his name—that would be too cowardly. So it must have been some one else, because the boys said this was a very .suspicious looking person with a shifting eye and that description could never, never, be applied to Mr. Runkle!

Before Mr. Jefferis came back to Niles the citizens of Niles and Irvington already were planning to hold a mass meeting of indignation against you, Mr. Runkle, and your backers.

Don't try to put it all on my shoulders, for once more let me tell you, it is not myself but the taxpayers who are putting up the fight; the dissatisfaction was already all over the township and the reason the mass meetings are not being called now is because the Register is making the fight, for the people.

There is not much use in answering your article of last week because this office is informed that it is **the same line of bunk you have been passing out for the last two or three or four years; the only new twist to it is that you are trying to blame it all on on Mr. Jefferis.**

Everybody says that when you want to make any kind of a fight in politics or anything you want to be paid for it, but you made Governor Johnson fight and you didn't get anything for it—no political position or anything, did you? Mr. Johnson must have been awfully popular in Washington Township if he got the majority of votes, because they were gained in spite of his champion and not because of him.

To have the creek a raging torrent in the winter, washing down houses and trees and tearing up the county road and depositing gravel and soil on certain properties, and to have the same creek as dry as a bone, is what the directors want, and all their arguments and data gathered at the people's expense and all the articles in their paper are for the same end.

It must be simply terrible, too, to have The Register publishing articles and spoiling everything.

Really, I was thunderstruck when I was told about this individual who resembled Mr. Runkle so very much—I was humiliated at the very thought that even an enemy might have so little dignity as to sneak into offices of moving picture concerns in San Francisco seeking information, incognito.

I have explained once what brought me to Niles to take charge of the paper.

This individual ha[illegible] into the offices in[illegible] sticking his head in the [illegible]uldn't have been so bad. [illegible]e acted as though he [illegible] to dodge a brick, and [illegible] had any intention of [illegible] a brick—because they thought it was a bill collector.

When the Spring Valley Water Company gets its dam built, we'll have a chance to have water

They hate the editor of The Register when he says that, so he'll say that again.

The people of Washington Township will never have a chance to get the water back in the creek until the dam is built, and if we don't get it then, we will sue and have something to gain by the suit—something we can all profit by, instead of putting money into a few men's pockets.

Gee! it makes a fellow mad when he thinks how the water rights were sold, and the creek went dry, and the directors who got the money for the suits are now using the people's money to keep it dry!

I wonder if that was Mr. Runkle who appeared in the office of Mr. Castle and the National Screen Company in San Francisco on Wednesday, June 23rd, at 2 o'clock? Funny he came to San Francisco looking for Mr. Jefferis when he was told that Wednesday was the day that rascal and fool was in the township, gathering news for the paper!

Mr. Runkle says that City Attorney Long of San Francisco told him the people of Washington Township had no right to the water coming down the creek, either winter or summer, and Mr. Long was the attorney with whom Mr. Runkle originally worked up the district. What did Mr. Long say then, Mr. Runkle? Wasn't he the attorney you originally employed before you engaged Mr. Nourse? And do you mean to say that he told you the people of this county had no case, and he was the man who helped you work up the district? It looks kind of crooked, doesn't it? My, what a mess!

Mr. Runkle says that it was only the fathers of the directors of the water district who sold their riparian rights. Are you quite sure that the sons have not made a little deal of their own, Mr. Runkle—are you quite sure? Among others he met was Mr. Kime in the National Screen Company office. When he said he was a newspaper man, Mr. Kime asked him why he didn't talk like one? **It must have been rich.**

Mr. Runkle says: "The data on which the suit will be fought in court will cost several thousand dollars more than we expected." And he said something. Come on, everybody, dig in! Let's all have some.

Mr. Runkle himself was the author of at least one of the articles that appeared in the San Francisco Chronicle. His name appeared right among the other politicians'.

"I was in touch with the men who made the fight against the Spring Valley," he says.

You know it.

Mr. Runkle is on such intimate terms with the Mayor of San Francisco he calls him "Jimmy." Very impertinent characteristic of Mr. Runkle—calling people by the diminutive of their first name. He calls the writer "Willie," and if Willie should fall on him there wouldn't be a grease spot left. He'll be calling the President "Woody" next, and then he may begin calling some of the ladies by their first name; and then—

Good-night!

Mr. Runkle made some other statements (absolute lies), which we will not take up this issue.

Even a man who has the nerve to antagonize Mr. Runkle, and the vast interests in back of him, hasn't the nerve to expect the suffering public to wade through any more of this.

NEWARK TO PARTICIPATE

The Newark Chamber of Commerce has received an invitation from the Niles Chamber of Commerce to participate in the Fourth of July celebration and they have accepted. Several floats are being prepared for the parade. The committee in charge consists of L. Ruschin, A. Bunker, S. A. D. Buchanan, Mrs. J. F. Silva, Mrs. C. Cockefair and Miss Blair. With these people in charge Newark will make a creditable showing.

Baloon Lands Near Centerville

Edward Unger, the noted balloonist, in giving one of his daring performances drifted from the exposition ground over Alameda county and his balloon landed in a beet field at Centerville at 5:35 o'clock the same afternoon. The field belonged to William Andrada, who made a protest against the destruction of his beets and wanted $6 remuneration. After some argument Unger got away without having to pay the damages.

Unger, who is stopping at th[illegible]otel at Centerville, says he [illegible] the height record, [illegible] 28,000 feet. He took his altitude with an aneroid barometer. His first passenger, McClain, dropped near the bay at 8,000 feet and Drake at 16,000 feet.

In his descent, Unger broke down several electric wires, which put Centerville in the dark for the night.

A Narrow Escape

While motoring to the ball game last Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Watson of Alameda, and Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hill of Niles Glen, narrowly escaped death in a collision with another machine under the tunnel. Mrs. Watson, who was at the wheel, in trying to avoid the oncoming machine, which was on the wrong side of the road and full of children, drove her machine against the cement wall, wrecking it badly; the other machine was slightly damaged. Fortunately no one was seriously hurt.

FATAL ACCIDENT

Oakland Boy Killed on Western Pacific.

Wm. Finley, an Oakland youth who was beating his way toward home, was run over by a west-bound Western Pacific passenger train at Pleasanton about 2:30 p. m. Tuesday.

Finley and two companions were put off a Southern Pacific freight train about noon on the same day. Learning that a Western Pacific train was about due they hung about the station until it was about to leave. While trying to board the train Finley was thrown onto the track and both legs were severed just above the ankles.

Dr. Hal Cope of Pleasanton and Dr. J..K. Warner of this place gave the injured man temporary attention after which he was taken to the County Infirmary in an ambulance.

Finley died soon after entering the hospital. Before he died he made a statement, which is borne out by his two companions, that a porter on the train kicked him in the head, causing him to fall beneath the wheels. District Attorney Hynes and Coroner Miller have started an investigation of the matter.

Decoto Industry Highly Honored

Raymond Higgins is home for a few days' rest from the fair, where he is handling the exhibit of the Victor Incubator Co. The Victor Incubator Co. captured all the medals and ribbons, getting first, second and third prizes, which was all there was to win. This shows that in the Victor Incubator Co. Decoto has a coming industry, one which is now and will continue to be a credit to the city. We all extend our hearty congratulations to Mr. Higgins. It was only through untiring work and "sticktoitiveness" that he has made a success that he is now enjoying.

Woman's Club

The Niles Woman's Club held its last meeting for the year on Thursday, afternoon, June 24, with Mrs. E. Clarke in Niles Glen. As the memhers of several commtttees were absent they were held over till the coming year.

The Fourth of July committee reported everything progressing favorably.

After some discussion the matter of selling lunches on the 5th of July was dropped.

Mrs. Mayhew read a fine paper on Mendocino county.

Mrs. Zwisler and Mrs. Meyers had a guessing game for the members which was greatly enjoyed.

The Club adjourned for July and August.

The first meeting of the new year will be held with Mrs. Chittenden on September 9th. A basket lunch with invited guests.

Ice cream and cake was served by Mrs. Clarke and her daughters, Miss Mable Clarke and Mrs. Ada Rowe.

Miss Ethel Windrom is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Youngman.

Frank McCormick is visiting his aunt, Mrs. C. E. Fournier.

LAND of the BANANA

HAVE you heard the song of the banana—the song that is wafted out on the tropical night as thousands of bunches of fruit are delivered to mechanical loaders by barefooted men and women with songs on their lips and bananas on their heads?

Bustle, work, song and chant have made "the night swing merrily on," and ere the coming of the dawn hundreds of tired workers lie half asleep about the steamship piers and along Limon's water front, writes William A. Reid in the Bulletin of the Pan-American Union. Fifty, eighty, or possibly a hundred thousand bunches of bananas have passed from their native heath to the refrigerated hold of a modern ship; each worker has borne his share of the burden and now he rests from his labor; the cargo has been "sealed" and the vessel weighs anchor for her northern port.

Thus has the tourist who tarries at Costa Rica's principal seaport witnessed a busy tropical scene, most picturesqque as well as interesting. Such, however, is only a glimpse of one of the country's industries—an industry that produces 11,000,000 bunches of fruit in a single year, or about half the world's supply. As we journey toward the heart of this wonderland, yet so far from complete development, we shall see something of other crops—of sights that please and instruct the traveler within the country's hospitable boundaries.

What has Costa Rica to attract me? asks the tourist looking for sights a little beyond beaten paths. Just as much and more than many sections of the world teeming with tourists, might be the answer. Climatically, the country is an all-the-year resort, with summer in the lowlands and perpetual springtime in the highlands; over its mountains and along its swift and winding streams primitive man has left traces of workmanship that cause us to wonder at his ability; the quaint clatter of the two-wheeled oxcarts, often seen by scores as they meander along ancient highways, are animated pictures linking present and past; the peculiar and really inviting little hotel that has arisen from earthquake ruins at Cartago furnishes the visitor with a pleasant home from which to begin the horseback journey (six hours) to the crest of the volcano Irazu, there to stand entranced—gazing at will over [illegible] Costa Rica's forest and plain to the world's greatest oceans stretching endlessly into space; the three-mile trolley trip from Cartago takes one to the famous Bella Vista springs, the temperature of which is 135 degrees F., and a recognized cure for rheumatism and a score of other ills; in San Jose the modern electric light shines on the museum with its precious relics as ancient as Rome herself; indeed, and in brief, Costa Rica is a country of scenic beauty with attractions peculiarly its own. Like all other lands, its attractions often mingle with disappointments—disappointments because modern facilities and conveniences have not yet become as general as the foreign visitor might wish.

What Education Is Doing.

Costa Rica is still in the making; and one of the leading factors in this formative process is the little schoolhouse that dots the landscape. Formerly, poverty was a barrier that kept many native children away from school for want of proper clothing. Today the system of cheap uniforms for boys and girls leaves no class distinction; and the law of truancy is so rigidly enforced that practically every child in the land is attending school. Of public funds devoted to various departments of the government, the bureau of education receives one-half of the total amount. This liberality toward the education of the country's youth has been working marvels, and lifting the humblest child from a state of dependency to a field of usefulness.

In no branch of learning, perhaps, is this fact more pronounced than in vocational training. Of the country's half million cattle, comparatively few of their hides are exported; they are made into leather and then into shoes by the persons whom the vocational schools have taught the trades of tanning and shoemaking. Hardwoods abound, and the youth is being taught to convert this product into a useful article rather than continue to ship the natural log to foreign lands at only a fraction of its real value.

Bananas and Coffee.

Costa Rica's main artery of commerce is her transcontinental railroad from Limon, on the eastern shore, to Puntarenas on the Pacific, a distance of 172 miles. From the main trunk line there are various branches, which give the country a total of about 430 miles of railway.

Starting at Limon, a ride over the railway presents a series of tropical and mountain views the equal of which are difficult to find elsewhere. First, the train passes through lowland forests which appear to be impenetrable, and the traveler shudders to think of the trials and hardships of the engineers who pioneered their course through swamp and wilderness. At Siquirres, 36 miles from Limon, the tourist has time for a short walk, and here a busy scene presents itself if a ship happens to be waiting for cargo at Limon; the five railway tracks lying in front of the little station are holding five trains loaded with bananas, and each train is hauling many cars. Other trains are to be seen in the distance, truly reminding one that he is in "banana land."

As our train proceeds, we begin to note the changes that nature presents. Lowlands fade from view and mountain and river offer new sights. Onward and upward the train winds and climbs, and by early afternoon we are high up in the mountains where tropical heat is only a memory, and coats and wraps are called into service.

On reaching the coffee region the question arises, have you ever tested Costa Rican coffee? On the London market it is quoted at a higher rate than that of any other country of the American Mediterranean; this is saying much when we remember the many excellent grades of coffee that this se[illegible] of the world supplies. Next to the [illegible] that of coffee growing occupies the most important place in the republic.

Natives Are Skilled Artisans.

Another feature of industry which the traveler is likely to notice and admire is the work of the native artisan. In detail the latter's handiwork is seen to advantage in many buildings, notably in the splendid granite theater in San Jose—an edifice that would be a credit to any country; in the new hydroelectric power installation on the Virilla river, about six miles from the capital, are to be seen many varieties of work of the skilled native laborer, in masonry, in ironwork, carpentry, bricklaying, cement construction, etc., all of which indicate that the trade schools have brought the lesson of modernity which, combined with ancient handicraft passed down from generation to generation, produce a structure of permanence, utility and beauty.

Music and flowers are to be enjoyed all over the country. In Limon, under royal palms and amid countless blossoms peculiar to the tropics, the military band in the evening draws the people to the central plaza; while among the promenaders may be counted the citizens of many nationalities. Likewise, in San Jose, in Cartago, Heredia, Alajuela and elsewhere the dreamy music of the Latin may be heard alike in public park or private patio to the delight of native and stranger.

GATHERING THE BANANAS

FIGHTING FOR LOVE

Dora's Bitter Scorn Waked the Brute in Her Peace-Loving Suitor.

By JOHN PHILIP ARTH.

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As a boy among boys, Clyde Drew never engaged in battle. Not that he took to his heels every time there was a chance for a scrap, but that he was not naturally belligerent, and if there was a question at stake he was good at argument.

There were scrappers at college who called him the deacon and let him go his way in peace. He didn't row, box, run, jump, play football, swim or enter into athletics in any way. He had a good figure and more than the average amount of muscle lying dormant, and he also passed a high examination. When young Drew left college he took a clerical position, and all his exercise consisted in walking. Once a friend took hold of his arm and found it as soft as a woman's.

"Gee whiz! where is the muscle?"

"I don't have to handle the crowbar or a sledge here," was the reply.

"But supposing someone picked a fight with you?"

"Why should anyone?"

"You may see some day. Maybe you carry a gun."

"No."

"Well, I'm not going around looking for trouble, but if there is need for scrapping I shall be on hand at the old stand."

The conversation made no impression on Mr. Drew. He could hardly conceive of a situation calling for muscle to get him out of trouble. He would insult no one, and no one would insult him.

Miss Dora Thorn and Mr. Clyde Drew were engaged to be married, and it was a real love match. Mr. Drew had many admirable qualities and had some money and a good salary.

It had been love at first sight, and an engagement followed in a few weeks. Mr. Thorn did not object to the engagement, made without consulting him, but he said to the lovers:

"I think you have been over hasty. You know so little about each other that it's my wish that you should put the marriage off several months. When I was a young man I came very near rushing into a marriage that I should have repented the rest of my days."

[illegible] the postponement [illegible] the girl said to her lover:

"Clyde, are you going to [illegible] faults in me from now on?"

"I couldn't find a single [illegible] looked ever so long," was the like reply.

"That is nice of you. If you have any faults I have not discovered them yet."

Did Miss Dora think it a fault that he was weak of muscles?

Had she ever wondered if he was brave or otherwise?

Had she ever felt the sense of protection when riding or walking with him that a strong man insures?

She knew that he was fair looking and had a good figure, and that filled the bill physically.

The loving couple were out for a spin in the auto one afternoon when, as they reached a narrow part of the highway they encountered a young man in a buggy. He was given more than his share of the road, but he was not satisfied with that. He brought his horse to a halt, and sat scowling for a minute before calling out:

"Hey, you dude, do you know that you are blocking the road."

"There's plenty of room for you to pass," replied Mr. Drew.

"You are a liar and a hog, sir!"

"Why, the man is ugly drunk!" whispered Miss Dora.

She turned to her lover to find him pale-faced and his chin quivering.

Mr. Drew had never expected to be insulted, but here it was, good and hot.

"Are you going to keep me here all day?" snarled the stranger.

"No one is keeping you," was answered, but in a very mild voice.

"I say again, you are a liar!"

Miss Dora knew enough about man nature that when the lie was passed it meant a knockdown, and she trembled over the answer that would be forthcoming, but there was no answer.

Mr. Drew was as white as a ghost and trembling like a rabbit. Was it with anger, or was he holding back on her account?

"Not only a liar, but a coward as well," added the young man.

No answer—no movement.

The buggy was driven up beside the auto, and the driver's whip laid over the shoulder of a cringing man three or four times. Then the whipper said to Miss Dora:

"You can see what sort of a cur he it. If you marry him, I wish you joy!"

Then he drove on, and after the auto had proceeded a few rods it was turned about and headed for home.

Not a word from Mr. Drew. Not a word from Miss Dora.

But what was there to be said? Mr. Drew had played the part of a coward so abjectly that nothing he could say would excuse him. He had been called a liar and a coward. He had been horsewhipped and had cringed over it. He had let the girl be insulted. She was sorry for him in a way, and also knew bitter scorn. She was engaged to a coward, but would she ever marry him?

"No—never."

It were better to have a drunkard and a wife-beater for a husband.

They drove to her father's house and parted without a word. They both knew it was the end. It was not until he reached the privacy of his room that Mr. Drew awoke from his stupor. Then he, who had scarcely ever used an oath, fell to cursing. He called himself names. He longed for someone to kick him.

"I am a coward—a poltroon—a thing!" he shouted at himself. "I have debased myself until men ought to kick me out of their company. If I had a pistol here I wouldn't wait a minute before shooting myself."

By and by the young man grew a bit calmer, and he sat down and asked himself: "Why did I act the craven? Was I afraid of the man? Even a coward would have put up a fight under the circumstances. There's something wrong with me, and I am going to find out what it is."

He went down on the street and called in at the first doctor's office he came to. Fortunately for him, the doctor had studied something besides illness. He let the young man tell his story without interruption, but listened very closely.

"I have seen several cases like yours. You should have fought when a boy, to give you confidence in yourself as a man. Your muscles are not as well developed as a woman cook's. You have been a peaceful young man. You have thought peace alone. You have not exercised your arms. You have never swung the clubs nor had the boxing gloves on. You have gone through life thus far thinking the time could never come when you would be insulted and have to resent it or run. Because you were peaceful-minded, you argued that all others were the same. Am I not right?"

"You are a doctor."

"Well, in the first place, you were taken by surprise. You saw and heard what was taking place, but you could not credit it because it had never happened before, and it happened now without cause or warning. When the time came to use your muscle you didn't have it with you, and that gave you a helpless feeling. Young man, you are not a natural coward, but you have been a very foolish person. Go and see the boxing master of a club."

"And learn to fight?" asked Mr. Drew.

"Learn that a man who goes only to hunt with an unloaded gun is an idiot. You may never be called upon to fight, but if you are then you want to lick the other fellow."

Mr. Drew left the doctor's office for a club, and that evening took his first [illegible] son at punching the bag. In time [illegible] gloves with t[illegible] and others, and in time again [illegible] alled a fair boxer.

"But this doesn't prove that you have grit," said his master. "I want you to put on the gloves with a slam-bang and give him a licking. He has been guying you ever since you began. He says you are a milk-and-water sissy, and that a boy ten years old can make you quit."

For almost the first time in his life young Drew flew mad and wanted to hit someone. He soon had his chance. He was knocked down the first thing, but he got up and put up such a fight that his opponent took off his gloves.

Meanwhile, he had employed a detective to find out all about the man who caused his downfall. He lived about three miles from the spot where he had been encountered and drove into the town regularly every Saturday afternoon. Not a word or line through the long weeks, but he did not hope nor expect. How could he? He must first rehabilitate himself in her esteem.

One day an auto approached the Thorn residence from the north, and a buggy from the south. Miss Dora sat on the veranda. The two vehicles met in front of the house and the girl saw and heard all that followed.

"Hello, here is the liar and coward again!" sneered the driver of the buggy.

Mr. Drew moved his auto out of the road and got down.

"This time he is going to run away!"

Drew removed his hat and vest and rolled up his shirt sleeves.

"Maybe he's going to pick daisies."

"He is going to lick you, you loafer, if you dare come down here!"

The next moment they were at it, and in her excitement the girl stood up to see. It took her lover just ten minutes to give the fellow the best licking of his life, and as the victor was nursing a bleeding ear and a skinned nose a hand was laid upon his arm and Miss Dora said: "I saw it all, Clyde, and I am proud of you! Father said you would do it some day. Come in and let me dress your hurts."

New Asphalt Bed Discovered.

An asphalt bed which seems to be practically inexhaustible is now being developed commercially in Leyte province in the Philippine islands. The bed lies near the shore line at Tacloban, at which port ships can anchor and take on cargo of the asphalt from lighters loaded at the mines, with practically no overland transportation. The deposits also contain oil of a high grade. The asphalt is almost pure near the surface, and is exceptionally pure at greater depths. The oil deposits—evidenced by oil flowing with water from a spring—contain oil pure enough to be used by the natives for illuminating purposes.

For Ivy Poisoning.

One of the best remedies for ivy poisoning is to rub the afflicted parts with slices of raw onion.

Among the Tent Dwellers

IN THE OPEN BAZAAR

IN HIS travels through Asiatic Russia, the land of Cossack and Kirghiz, Stephen Graham found much of interest, and in Country Life he thus tells some of his experiences:

I issued forth from Kopal on a broad moorland road, and after several hours' upland tramping came to the Cossack village of Arazan—a typical willow-shaded settlement with irrigation streamlets rushing along the channels between the roadway and the cottages. In the pleasant coolness of five o'clock sunshine I passed out at the other end of the only street of the village and climbed up into the hills beyond. I turned a neck in the mountains, descended by little green gorges into strange valleys and climbed out of them to high ridges and cold, windswept heights. All about me grew desolate and rugged. It was touching to look back at the little collection of homes I had left—the compact little island of trees in the ocean of moorland below me and behind me—and to look forward to the pass where all seemed dreadful and forbidding in front of me. In such a view I spread my bed and slept.

Next morning, with great difficulty I collected roots and withered grass enough to boil a pot and make my morning tea. While sitting there, the large raindrops came, and they made deep black spots in the dust of the road, the lightning flashed across my knife, the thunder rolled [illegible] about th[illegible] mountains a[illegible] care to avoid a drenching shower.

In a Celebrated District.

I was in a somewhat celebrated district. The Pass and Gorge of Abakum are among the sights of Seven Rivers land and are visited by Russian holiday-makers and picnickers. All the rocks are scrawled with the names of bygone visitors, and by that fact alone you know the place has a name and is accounted beautiful. When the rain ceased and I ventured out of the cave again I saw a Russian at work writing his name. He had a stick dipped in the pitch with which the axles of his cart were oiled, and the wheels of the cart were nearly off for him to get it. For the first time I saw how these intensely black scrawls were written on the rocks.

It was a pleasant noontide along the narrow road between crumbling indigo rocks and heaped debris. The stony slopes were rain-washed, the air fresh, and all along the way were dwarf rose bushes, very thorny but covered with scores of bright yellow blossoms on little red stems. The jagged highway climbed again high up—to the sky, and gave me a vision of a new land, the vast dead plain of Northern Semiretchie and of Southern Siberia. Northward to the horizon lay deserts, salt marshes and vast lakes with uninhabited shores, withered moors and wilted lowlands.

From that height, which was evidently the famous pass, I descended into the pretty gorge of Abakum. The road was steep and narrow, the cliffs on each side sheer. A little foaming stream runs down from the cliffs, over rubbish heaps of rocks, and accompanies the highways in an artificially devised channel. A strange gateway has been formed in a thin partition of rock, and through this runs the stream below and the telegraph wire overhead—there is a footway, but carts are obliged to make a detour. At this gateway I saw the first intimation of Siberia and a reflection of the American spirit. Commercial travelers had scrawled: BUY PROVODNIK GALOSHES AT OMSK and BUY INDIAN TEA AND GET RICH.

On the Road to Sarkand.

It is a green and joyous road from Abakum eastward to Sarkand, keeping to the mountain slopes and not faring forth upon the scorched plain that lies away northward. I did not repent that the cross-roads tempted me to go eastward, hugging the mountains. Long green grass waved on each side of the road, and in the grass blue larkspur and immense yellow hollyhocks. I was in the land where the Kirghiz has his summer pasture, and often I came upon whole clans that had just pitched their tents. It was a many-colored picture of camels, bulls and horses, of sheep swarming among children, of kittens playing with one another's tails, of tents whose frame-work only was as yet put up, of heaps of felt carpet on the grass, of old wooden chests and antediluvian pots and jugs of sagging leather lying promiscuously together while the new home was not made. On this road the Chinese jugglers overtook me and camped very near where I slept one night. I was amused to see the old conjurer who had juggled the steaming samovar out of thin air hunting mournfully for bits of wood and roots to make that same samovar boil in real earnest.

Next day I came to the village of Jaiman Terekti and its remarkable scenery. The River Baskau flows between extraordinary banks, great bare rocks all squared and architectural in appearance giving the impression of immense ancient fortresses over the stream. These squared and shelved rocks are characteristic of the countryside and the geological formations, and they give much grandeur to what otherwise are quiet corners.

Among the Cossacks.

Lepsinsk is what the Russians call a medvezhy ugolok, a bear's corner, a place where in winter the wolves

KIRGHIZ GRANDMOTHER

roam the main streets as if they did not distinguish it from their peculiar haunts. It is by post road 945 miles from Tashkent on the one hand and 1,040 miles from Omsk on the other—roughly, 1,000 miles from a railway station. It is high up on the mountains on the Mongolian frontier, and lives a life of its own—almost completely unaware of what is happening in Russia and in Europe—a window on to Mongolia, a local wit has called it—a ground-glass window.

Lepsinsk is a Cossack settlement. All the young men are horsemen, have to serve their term in war and are liable to military service without any exemption or exception. All Cossack families and Cossack villages are brought up on these terms. The children ride bareback as soon as they can walk and jump. The little boys get their elder brothers' uniforms cut down to wear.

I spent many hours with the Cossacks in the Lepsa valley, calling at cottages for food. A feckless folk you would call them, by the sight of their homes. The women are very lazy and go to sleep after dinner, leaving all the dirty dishes on the table for 50,000 flies to fluster around.

Next day I went deep into the desert, into a land of snakes, eagles, snipe and lizards. I got my noonday meal of koumiss in a Kirghiz yurt, borrowed a horse with which to get across the difficult fords, one of black, reed-grown mud, the other of swift-flowing water. All day I plowed through ankle-deep sand, and but for the fact that the sun was obscured by clouds I should have suffered much from heat. As it was, the dust and sand-laden wind was very trying. Early in the evening I resolved to stop for the day, and found shelter in one of twenty tents all pitched beside one another in a pleasant green pasture land which lay between two bends of the river—a veritable oasis.

It was a good resting place. An old man spread for me carpets and rugs and bade me sleep, and I lay down for an hour. In the meantime tea was made for me from some chips of Mongolian brick tea. The old Kirghiz took a black block of this solidified tea dust and cut it with an old razor.

After tea I went out and sat on a mound among the cattle, and watched the children drive in sheep and goats and cows, and the wives milk them all. It was a scene of gayety and beauty.

The Scarlet Letter of Quality, the Red W

It stands for unequalled merit, entire reliability and invariable uniformity in

RIFLES, SHOTGUNS AND AMMUNITION

of all kinds. It means that goods so marked are of Winchester make and "Winchester make" means the highest quality of guns and ammunition that can be produced. For your protection always look for the Red **W.**

Winchester Rifles, Shotguns, Shotgun Shells and Cartridges for sale everywhere.

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JUST NOW YOU SHOULD send $5 for lists of State Land in any 3 Counties. "There is a reason" why it is to your interest to order AT ONCE rather than a month later. COUNTY SECTIONAL MAPS, showing vacant Government Land, plainly marked; helpful in finding State Land from lists, $2.50 any County. It pays us to suit you as we have others. Personal checks taken. FREE—Small Blue Booklet, just off press; map circular. Write JOSEPH CLARK, Manager California State Land Information Bureau, 1511 K Street, Sacramento, Cal. (Established 25 years)

BIRD MANNA

Makes Canaries Sing—restores their health and feathers. 'Tis the great secret of the Andreasberg. Sold by all druggists. Mailed for 15c. in coin or stamps.

A BOOK ON CAGE BIRDS. 120 pages, 150 illustrations, a plate of fancy canaries in their natural colors. Full information as to song and rare canaries. How to breed them for profit. Hints on their diseases and how to cure them. All about Parrots and how to teach them to talk. Mailed for 15c. or both for 25c. Phila. Bird Food Co. 400 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00 50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00 Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. THE CUTTER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.

Overheard in a Family.

"Please shut that door!"

"You wait. I'll get even with you!"

"I never knew her to be on time."

"You're the biggest fool I know!"

"Mother, may I have some more?"

"Now, who's been at the sideboard?"

"He'll catch his death of cold."

"What makes daddy so late?"

"How could you! My new tablecloth!"

"I don't see anything the matter with her cooking."

"Don't ever speak to me again!"

"Muth-her!"—Life.

Simply Impossible.

Passing a swimming pool in a small city one day two country women read this sign at the entrance.

"25,000 Gals. In and Out Every Minute."

"That's all nonsense," said one of the women. "There ain't that many women in this whole town."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take.—Adv.

Try Anything Once.

"We'll make a night of it," declared the Bostonian. "We'll have a feast of reason and a flow of soul."

"All right," assented the New Yorker; "I never heard of them cabaret features, but they sound good."—Judge.

Australia.

Nobody quite knows who discovered Australia. The feat has been fathered on Chinese, Malays, French, Venetians and Spaniards, while dark hints about the existence of a southern continent were made by the ancient Greeks and Romans. Possibly the secret lies hidden in the unpublished records of the Dutch East India company among the state archives at The Hague. The founding of the first British settlement at Port Jackson, near the site of Sydney, was on January 26, 1788. But those earliest "settlers" were for the most part involuntary colonists, being composed mainly of transported convicts.—London Mail.

Thousand Islands.

The Lake of the Thousand Islands is forty miles long and varies from four to seven miles in width. It is both a continuation of Lake Ontario and the beginning of the St. Lawrence river. The Thousand Islands are really about 1,700 in number, big and little. Many of them are favorite summer resorts, with hotels and boarding houses of rich Americans and Canadians. The voyage through them is picturesque, and many of the islands are illuminated at night. —Exchange.

How the Row Began.

"What started the row?"

"A fake dentist sold a set of celluloid teeth to the man who eats fire in the vaudeville show."—Philadelphia Ledger.

RESINOL SPEEDILY HEALS ITCHING, BURNING SKINS

Resinol ointment, with resinol soap, stops itching instantly, quickly and easily heals the most distressing cases of eczema, rash, ringworm, tetter or other tormenting skin or scalp eruptions and clears away pimples, blackheads, redness, roughness and dandruff, when other treatments have proven only a waste of money.

Physicians have prescribed resinol for twenty years, while thousands who have been cured say, "What resinol did for us it will do for you." All druggists sell resinol soap (25c), and resinol ointment (50c and $1). —Adv.

National Flags.

The American flag in its present form was adopted in 1777, and the only changes made in it since that time have been the addition of new stars for the new States as they came into the Union. Our British cousins often refer in affectionate terms to their ensign as the flag that has "braved a thousand years, the battle and the breeze." But they forget that the Union Jack in its present form dates only from 1801.

The French tricolor was adopted in 1794, the Spanish flag as now displayed in 1785, while the German and Italian flags are no older than the empire and the kingdom respectively.—Washington Star.

Wonderful Blood Remedy That Works in the Tissues

The Very Latest Theory About How and Why the Blood is Disordered.

S. S. S. Means Pure Blood Which Insures Long Life and Health.

The great experts in Chemistry and Physiology now declare what has all along been contended by the Swift Laboratory that the germs of blood disorders find lodgment in the interstices of the tissues.

And herein is where S. S. S. goes to work rapidly, effectively and with wonderfully noticeable results.

This famous blood purifier contains medicinal components just as vital and essential to healthy blood as the nutritive elements of wheat, roast beef, and fats and the sugars that make up our daily ration.

As a matter of fact there is one ingredient in S. S. S. which serves the active purpose of stimulating each cellular part of the body to the healthy and judicious selection of its own essential nutriment. That is why it regenerates the blood supply; why it has such a tremendous influence in overcoming eczema, rash, pimples, and all skin afflictions.

And in regenerating the tissues S. S. S. has a rapid and positive antidotal effect upon all those irritating influences that cause rheumatism, sore throat, weak eyes, loss of weight, thin pale cheeks, and that weariness of muscle and nerve that is generally experienced, by all sufferers with poisoned blood.

Get a bottle of S. S. S. at any drug store, and in a few days you will not only feel bright, and energetic, but you will be the picture of new life.

S. S. S. is prepared only in the laboratory of the Swift Specific Co., 201 Swift Bldg, Atlanta, Ga. Who maintain a very efficient Medical Department, where all who have any blood disorder of a stubborn nature may write freely for advice.

S. S. S. is sold everywhere by all drug stores.

Beware of all attempts to sell you something "Just as good." Insist upon S. S. S.

HIS WIFE'S MERRY WELCOME

She Told Him She Had Sent Suitcase Containing Friend's Belongings to Rummage Sale.

Mrs. Tubbs went to the hall and greeted her husband with her usual affection when he returned from town the other evening. After a few moments, when he was seated comfortably in his own particular armchair, he asked lazily:

"By the way, queenie, I suppose a suitcase arrived all right about half an hour ago?"

Queenie beamed on him roguishly—they'd only been married five months.

"Yes, darling. And what an awful collection of old clothes it had in it! You naughty boy, hoarding up such disgracefully shabby things, when you had everything new only a few months ago. I sent them straight away to the rummage sale—so there!"

Tubbs had gradually assumed a petrified expression, which finally melted into one of extreme terror.

"I sent those clothes down here for a special reason. They belong to a business friend who is coming to dinner tonight!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

A Sad Cynic.

"A man should never give up his ideals," said the genial adviser.

"What's an ideal?" inquired Mr. Growcher.

"Something to which he aspires."

"Not always. In some cases ideals are what people talk about in order to throw you off your guard while they are reaching for plain ordinary lucre."

Heard in Court.

Judge—Why did you strike this man?

Prisoner—He called me a liar, your honor.

Judge—That is no excuse.

Prisoner—Well, judge, it was my first experience. What does your honor do in such cases?

WORK ENOUGH.

"What did you raise on your place this year?"

"Only the mortgage."

Is She So Ingenuous?

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "what does it mean when the paper says money is easy?"

"Why it means just what is says."

"I'm so glad. I thought it was a quiet reference by some of your friends to the fact that you are trying to play poker again."

Just So.

"But how about the risk?"

"Oh, I'll let you in on the ground floor. You're safe if you can get in on the ground floor of a new enterprise."

"I don't know about that. Sometimes the bottom drops out."

Convincing Argument.

Doctor—Madam, your daughter needs a complete rest.

Mother—But she won't listen to me. What shall I do?

Doctor—Appeal to her in the interest of her complexion.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Needless Travel.

"You are not going to Europe next summer?"

"No. What's the use? You can go to any large American city and eat all the foreign food and hear all the foreign languages you may happen to care about."

Marital Amenities.

She—There is only one way a man of your disposition could make any woman happy.

He—How's that?

She—By making her your widow.

Plenty of Ills.

"Ha, ha! this house, though it has no sign, is that of a doctor."

"How can you tell?"

"Don't you see the tree growing in front of the gate is a sick-a-more?"

Retort Courteous.

"My dear," said Crowells, "you are simply talking nonsense."

"I know it," replied his better half, "but it is because I want you to understand what I say."

Wisdom of Experience.

"What," queried the unsophisticated youth, "is the best way to find out just what a woman thinks of you?"

"Marry her," replied the Shelbyville sage, "then wait a few days."

The Sensible Thing.

"Jack told Nell he was simply burning up with love for her."

"What happened?"

"Her father heard him and put him out."

HINTS WORTH TRYING

KITCHEN ECONOMIES THAT ARE OF VALUE.

It Is Just Such Little Things as These That the Wise Housewife Will Do Well to Keep Always in Mind.

Have you ever tried (if your family is large and your kitchen sink small) using an oval tin foot tub instead of the orthodox round dish pan?"

An ordinary tin can with a hole punched in the bottom as a soap saver, in place of the bought wire ones?

Washing the kitchen floor, the surbase and the framework about the sink with lye, at the first appearance of those pests, water bugs or roaches? Be sure to apply the solution with a brush and don't let it touch the hands.

Putting a lump of washing soda over the sink drain and pouring hot water over it after each dish washing, in order to keep the pipes from clogging? This will save many a plumber's bill.

Scalding out tin sirup cans (the sort that have fitted tops) and using them to keep such things as rice, barley, hominy, beans, etc.?

Drying stale scraps of bread in the oven, mashing them to a meal with a rolling pin, and using them in place of the prepared cracker dust for frying cutlets, oysters and the like?

Saving the bits of sage, thyme, etc., in the penny potherb that was not used in soups, drying them and using them later in the stuffing for chicken? Some economical housewives find that by careful selection of these potherbs they can get enough parsley for garnishing of several dishes, and usually the smallest bunches of parsley alone sold in the markets cost from three to five cents.

Using evaporated fruits—apples peaches, apricots—in place of the fresh ones for duff, dumplings, pies and brown Betty?

Flavoring deviled eggs with a dash of vinegar from sweet pickles and using olive oil instead of butter? A tiny pickled cucumber chopped fine and mixed with the yolk of the egg is an improvement.

Varying fried or broiled halibut steak by adding a rich brown gravy? The flour must be very brown (not scorched) for this and a goodly lump of butter is required. And by the way, when browning flour for gravy do it under the flame of the gas oven, using a fork to mix it. Fork-mixed thickening is apt to be smoother than spoon-mixed.

Some people like a thick gravy with sausage, and this is made by creaming [illegible] of the sausage [illegible] and the flour just as you would butter and flour, seasoning to taste and then thinning to the desired consistency with water. There are others who like a cream gravy with ham, and here you moisten the flour with the ham essence and use milk instead of water.

Saves Eggs.

With eggs so high it is an added expense to use two or so in a batter merely to fry foods in.

If you do not wish to use an egg when frying oysters in deep fat make a batter of flour and cream, adding salt, pepper and a pinch of baking powder. Dip the oysters in this, then in fine cracker dust, again in batter, in dust and fry them in deep fat.

The oysters seem even more tender than when cooked in the usual egg batter. This can be used in frying croquettes, chops and other foods which require a batter.

When You Darn Socks.

It is a good plan in darning stockings to hold the darned wool for a minute or two over the spout of a kettle of boiling water. This shrinks the wool, and when the stockings are washed there is no fear of mended parts shrinking away from the surrounding parts.

Brown Potato Soup.

Cook two cups of sliced potatoes and a little chopped onion and celery in a quart of salted water until quite tender. Place in an iron skillet a teaspoonful of butter and one of lard, and when very hot rub in sufficient flour to thoroughly absorb the butter and lard and keep stirring it about until dry and quite well browned and granular. When the soup is boiling rapidly sift in the browned flour, while stirring, and continue to add browned flour until the mixture is as thick as you wish.

Jellied Apricots.

Wash, soak and stew a pound of dried apricots, keeping them as whole as possible. To the juice add a box of strawberry-flavored jelly powder, pour over the fruit, which should be placed in a wet mold. Set in a very cold place to congeal. Serve with cream.

To Rinse Colored Blouses.

One ounce of epsom salts added to a gallon of water makes an excellent rinsing mixture for colored blouses and wash dresses.

Salt Fish.

Soak salted white fish over night. Dry, dip in flour and fry a crisp brown. Take two tablespoonfuls flour, one tablespoonful butter, one-half teaspoonful salt and one pint sweet milk, and make a smooth white sauce. Just before serving add one teaspoonful vinegar and one tablespoonful horseradish. Pour over the fish and serve.

The Secret of Health is Elimination of Waste

Every business man knows how difficult it is to keep the pigeon holes and drawers of his desk free from the accumulation of useless papers. Every housewife knows how difficult it is to keep her home free from the accumulation of all manner of useless things. So it is with the body. It is difficult to keep it free from the accumulation of waste matter. Unless the waste is promptly eliminated the machinery of the body soon becomes clogged. This is the beginning of most human ills.

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

(In Tablet or Liquid Form)

Assists the stomach in the proper digestion of food, which is turned into health-sustaining blood and all poisonous waste matter is speedily disposed of through Nature's channels. It makes men and women clear-headed and able-bodied—restores to them the health and strength of youth. Now is the time for your rejuvenation. Send 50 cents for a trial box of this medicine.

Send 31 one-cent stamps for Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser—1008 pages—worth $2. Always handy in case of family illness.

Address Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

MAKING BEST USE OF LAMB

Directions Here for Two Excellent Dinners to Be Evolved From a Seven-Pound Shoulder.

A seven-pound shoulder of lamb, cut off both long ends and take the center, thick chunk of meat; place in pans over a good range fire. Cover closely and let it sear brown about twenty minutes. Take fork, turn it over, let it sear another twenty minutes on this side, then pour three or four cupfuls hot water, salt, three large onions. Cover closely again, letting it simmer. Loosen the meat from the bottom of pan before adding water. At the end of an hour more add three large carrots in long strips. Cover for half an hour more, then add three large parsnips cut in strips and cover again for half an hour longer, when your roast of meat and vegetables will be done. Celery can go into this with parsnips also. This is all done on top of the stove. Serve with potatoes or simply the vegetables in the pan.

Next day take the two long, swinging ends of the lamb shoulder that you had put away from the roast part, put in soup kettle or deep stewpan, with celery leaves if you have it. Boil it. Boil a full hour in salted water, add a head of cabbage soaked in cold water over night, to crisp it; pepper it at this stage of the cooking. Boil another full hour. Peel potatoes, boil twenty minutes in separate kettle, pour on water, shake gently until mealy and serve with your lamb and cabbage. Do not have too much water on your lamb, for the cabbage throws off much water. Cover all closely while boiling.

This is the only good way to get all that is possible out of a shoulder of lamb and have tasty meals. Skim off fat with cabbage dinner, (as those two long swinging ends have more fat than one would wish to eat. Reserve that for soapmaking.

TO WASH WOOL ARTICLES

Especial Care Is Required If One Would Have the Material Last Any Length of Time.

Where there are small children articles of wool are constantly in use, and therefore require washing, and unless it is properly done they will be ruined. If this simple plan is followed success is sure:

Make a fairly hot suds with good quality white soap; immerse the piece; allow it to soak for half an hour, then swish and pat it around. Squeeze out as much moisture as possible and repeat the process; if it does not look perfectly clean do it a third time. Rinse it through clean warm water until all traces of soap are gone; squeeze it, then place it on a towel; twist the towel tight to get out more water; put a clean towel in a large agate pan or a china bowl; place the article lightly upon it; put all in a warm (not hot) oven; leave the door open. Fluff it up occasionally by turning it over until perfectly dry. The washed piece should look almost like new.

Never rub crocheted or knitted wool articles, as it stretches them; to hang them up also pulls them out of shape; done as above they will not be hurt in either way. Baby sacks should be laid in shape on the towel.

DON'T GET RUN DOWN,

Weak and miserable. If you have Kidney or Bladder trouble, Headache, Backache, Dizziness, Nervousness, and feel tired all over, get a package of MOTHER GRAY'S AROMATIC LEAF. It never fails. Sold by all Druggists or sent by mail for 50c. Sample sent FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.—Adv.

Ate With Fingers.

The Greeks and Romans, with all their luxury, ate with their fingers. They had large forks for dealing with hay and for taking meat from kettles, but they never thought of having small ones for table use.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

German Dressing.

In making a potato salad such as the real German salads obtained in the delicatessen store you will find the ordinary white potato is not used, but a potato that is slightly sweet. By going to one of these places you might obtain the potato.

German Dressing.—Half cupful thick cream, three tablespoonfuls vinegar, one-quarter teaspoonful salt and few grains pepper. Beat cream until stiff, using egg beater. Add salt, pepper and vinegar very slowly, continuing the beating.

Too Horrible to Contemplate.

"No, Mr. Upp," Phyllis said, with a sigh, "I cannot marry you. I confess that I have much more than a friendly feeling for you, but suppose we were to marry and you should die and leave me in straitened circumstances and I should take in boarders and they should make a pun of my name as landlady, calling me Phyllis Upp?—London Stray Stories.

Green Pepper Sandwiches.

Remove the seeds from a small green pepper and mince very fine with half a small onion and a pinch of salt. Butter white bread on the loaf, slice thin, spread with the papper and onion mixture and cover with a second slice of bread. Trim neatly.

Sponge Cake.

Four eggs, one cupful sugar, one-half cupful potato flour, salt, one teaspoonful baking powder. Beat yolks, sugar, baking powder and flour. Flavor when you take it out of pan when done, so it won't jounce. It just melts, it is so light.

Up to Him.

Mr. Slowboy (calling on girl)—You seem—er—rather distant this evening.

Girl—Well, your chair isn't nailed down, is it?—Brooklyn Eagle.

Habit Is Internal Principle.

Habit is an internal principle which leads us to do easily, naturally, and with growing certainty, what we do often.—Webster.

Real Hypocrite.

"A hypocrite," said Uncle Eben, "is a man dat takes credit for makin' garden when he's only diggin' fishin' worms."

Useless Hope.

"Well, did you get quantum sufficit at the Smiths' luncheon?" "Certainly not. This [illegible] option."

MRS. MABEN WAS MADE WELL

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Wants Other Suffering Women To Know It.

Murfreesboro, Tenn. — "I have wanted to write to you for a long time to tell you what your wonderful remedies have done for me. I was a sufferer from female weakness and displacement and I would have such tired, worn out feelings, sick headaches and dizzy spells. Doctors did me no good so I tried the Lydia E. Pinkham Remedies — Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash. I am now well and strong and can do all my own work. I owe it all to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and want other suffering women to know about it."— Mrs. H. E. MABEN, 211 S. Spring, St., Murfreesboro, Tenn.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Why Lose Hope.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

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The Township Register

The Newark Register

Devoted to the Interests of Washington Township.

W. A. JEFFERIS, Editor, Publisher

Office on Main Street.
Niles, Alameda County, California

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Per Year $2.00
Six Months 1.00
Three Months ..... .50

Entered as Second Class Matter, July 17, 1909, at at the Post Office at Niles, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Alvarado Items

Miss Olive Jacinto from Sacramento is spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. J. Jacinto.

Mrs. J. G. Rose, Jr., is spending a week in San Francisco.

Master Willie Oliver of Hayward is spending two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Rose.

Mrs. W. S. Robie entertained relatives from Alabama on Saturday and Sunday of last week.

Miss Beryl Farley, who has been attending the State Normal at San Jose, will be one of the graduates this June. She has been visiting her parents for a few days.

Mrs. O. J. Emery and her daughter, Orma, spent Wednesday in Oakland.

Mrs. P. G. Lowrie entertained on Wednesday, at luncheon, Mrs. Jackson of Alameda, Mrs. N. Bailhache, Mrs. E. M. Thornton and Mrs. J. H. Ralph

Mrs. Walter Humphreys entertained of Alvarado.
at her home in Alameda, on Friday, a number of the younger set from Centerville and Alvarado. Thos present from here were the Misses Helen McCarty, Maris Scribner and Genevieve Ford.

Little Milton Avilla spent the week end with his grandmother at Byron.

Mrs. E. M. Tainton entertained a number of friends at her home on Saturday afternoon last.

Mr. James Logan is confined to his bed with a severe case of measles.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fleenor and Mrs. Reamer motored to San Jose on Thursday to attend the graduation exercises at the State Normal.

A very enjoyable afternoon was spent at the home of Mrs. W. S. Robie on Thursday, where Mrs. Murray entertained a number of her friends at a neat little tea.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. McCarty left for Gilroy Hot Springs on Thursday where the many friends of Mrs. McCarty hope that she will rapidly recover her health.

IMPERIAL ORCHESTRA DANCE AT DECOTO.

The Imperial Orchestra of Niles will give one of their popular dances in Silva's Hall, Decoto, on Saturday evening, June 26th. This will be one of the best dances that have ever been held in Decoto, for which the orchestra has prepared some special features in music. Gentlemen will be taxed 50 cents. Ladies especially welcome, and will be admitted free as usual.

G. E. STINHILVER
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For Sale
S C--white leghorn hatching eggs and day old chicks.
Largest poultry yard in Alameda County. Newark Farm,
W. C. GRAHAM, MGR.

Croll Succeeds Wiggs as Idlewild Manager

Walter Croll, second baseman for the Newark Idlewilds, was appointed manager of the team by W. C. Graham. Croll will handle all affairs in regard to baseball from now on. Mr. Wiggs had resigned, owing to the fact that a better opportunity presented itself. The loss of Wiggs will be sorely felt by the people of the Washington Township. Wiggs, who has spent 12 summers in the big league and five seasons in the Coast League, has pitched some fine ball for Newark. The name Wiggs will never be forgotten in the State, so far as baseball is concerned. Having pitched in nearly every town and city in this State, Wiggs was always the star, and after the season is over and spring is slowly coming on, Wiggs sits gack in his armchair by the fireside reading letters and telegrams from all the bush managers this side of the Rockies. After a collection of these said dickerings he picks out the fattest one and then he is off to collect the dough for the summer.

Walter Croll, who is to succeed Mr. Wiggs as manager of the Newark Idlewilds, under the wing of W. C. Graham, owner of the fast aggregation of ball tossers, will no doubt put all his attention of leisure hours toward making the above named ball club one of the fastest in the State. This is his first experience as manager and we wish him all the success in the world. This lad is but 21 years of age and has been playing bush ball for three years. Starting out at the age of 17, he was picked up by the Alameda team, out of his own town, which proved to be the next best amateur team in the State that year. With two years' experience there, he graduated into faster company by signing with the Spokane team of the Northwestern League. Owing to the misfortune that happened to him in Spokane by breaking his ankle, he was then turned over to the Calgary team of the Canadian League. The cold weather did not agree with Croll's arm in the Canadian territory and after being a star up there for a month, he was turned loose.

Yes, this is the same youngster who is managing the Newark Idlewilds now, and it is said that all arrangements have been made for him to advance into the Pacific Coast League this year.

The new manager is planning a dance for the benefit of the team for the night of Saturday, July the 17th.

Darrow's Ball Team Challenges

Darrow's baseball team of Mission San Pose challenges any team in the township.

Classified Ads

FOR SALE—Two work horses, one spring wagon, one set of harness. Apply at Post Office, Irvington. 4t

FOR SALE—Second hand furniture in good condition, at a reasonable price. Inquire Mrs. J. J. White, Wesley Hotel, Niles.

FOR RENT—House keeping rooms furnished, by day, week or month. Corner of H and Second street. Inquire or call L. Nesler, Niles.

Furnished rooms for rent.—Apply to Mrs. George Moore, opposite the R. R. Station.

FOR SALE—30 acres of land, 6 room house, barn, windmill and tank, 3 miles from Irvington, 2½ miles from Warm Springs, on the Albrae Road. Inquire Frank Brown, Warm Springs, Calif.

All work left tat" Ed's" place will be delivered in 48 hours.

Who wants some of the last seven best located lots in Decoto, at reduced prices prices. Lots are located on Centerville road, between 10th and 11th St. Easy terms. Sold four lots last month to Niles people. Apply owner—Henry Siem, 644 12th St., Oakland, Cal.

MEN—Our illustrated catalogue explains how we teach the barber trade in short time, mailed free. Write. MOLER BARBER COLLEGE, 118 Kearney St., San Francisco.

Read the Register for all the news. Subscription $2.00 per year.

For Sale Cheap.—Lady's driving horse and rubber tire buggy. Enquire at Hirsh's store, Irvington.

A Bargain Cheap.—A ten horse power engine and pump. Enquire at Hirsh's store.

FOR SALE.

Belgian Hares—Flemish Giant and Belgian Does. Mothers with young under six weeks old, $1.50. Bred does, $1.00. Young Fryers, 30c each. Nunes Place, cor. 3rd and J. Sts., Niles.

NOTICE OF HEARING APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE

Notice is hereby given that Tuesday, the 6th day of July, 1915, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of the rooms of the Board of Supervisors, in the annex to the Hall of Records, in the City of Oakland, has been fixed as the time and place for hearing the application of M. J. CAVANAUGH to obtain a renewal of a liquor license for the sale of liquor at Niles, in Niles Election Precinct.

GEO. E. GROSS,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors.
Dated Oakland, Cal., June 14, 1915.

NOTICE OF COMMISSIONER'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

No. 45648. Dept. 1.

HENRY CLAY BREWER, as executor of the Last Will and Testament of MARY A. M. WINSTANLEY, deceased, HENRY CLAY BREWER, and JAMES MORRIS BREWER,

Plaintiffs,

vs.

A. C. PARSONS, et. al.,

Defendants.

Under and by virtue of a Decree of Foreclosure and Sale and an Order of Sale issued thereon out of the Superior Court of the County of Alameda, of the State of California, on the 7th day of June, A. D. 1915, in the above entitled action, wherein Henry Clay Brewer, as executor of the Last Will and Testament of Mary A. M. Winstanley, deceased, Henry Clay Brewer, and James Morris Brewer, the above named plaintiffs, obtained a Judgment and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale against A. C. Parsons, Sam Aftergut Company, a corporation, Robert H. Collins, Joseph Holdener, defendants, on the 3rd day of June, A. D. 1915, which said Judgment and Decree were on the 7th day of June, A. D. 1915, recorded in Judgment Book No. 110 of said Court, at Page 458, I am commanded to sell:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate in Washington Township, County of Alameda, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Survey one hundred and fifty-nine (159), otherwise designated as Lot. No. one hundred and three (103), containing four hundred and eleven 46-100 (411.46) acres on the official connected plat of the Ex-Mission of San Jose, as certified October 28th, 1865 by the United States Surveyor General of California, the said survey or lot being situated in Township 5, south range 1, west of Mount Diablo Meridian in the District of Land subject to sale at San Francisco, California, according to said official plat of said lands returned to the General Land Office by the Surveyor General.

Together with all the appurtenances, rents, issues and profits thereof.

Public notice is hereby given that on Thursday, the 8th day of July, 1915, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, in front of the Broadway entrance of the Court House of the County of Alameda, in the City of Oakland, County of Alameda, State of California, I will, in obedience to said Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale, sell the above-described property, or ... s may be necessary ... raise sufficient money to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for Gold Coin of the United States.

Oakland, Cal., June 11, 1915.

J. B. LANKTREE,
A Commissioner Appointed by Said Superior Court. 500 Broadway, Oakland, Cal.

THOS. C. HUXLEY,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
Union Sav. Bank Bldg., Oakland, Cal.

Oakland, has been fixed as the time and place for hearing the application of S. Hansen to obtain a renewal of a liquor license for the sale of liquor at Centerville in Centerville Election Precinct.

GEO. E. GROSS,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors.

NOTICE OF HEARING APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE.

Notice is hereby given that Monday, the 21st day of June, 1915, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the rooms of the board of supervisors in the annex to the Hall of Records, in the City of

NOTICE OF HEARING APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE

Notice is hereby given that Monday, the 28th day of June, 1915, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the rooms of the Board of Supervisors, in the annex to the Hall of Records, in the City of Oakland, has been fixed as the time and place for hearing the application of RALPH AND SCRIBNER to obtain a renewal of a liquor license for the sale of liquor at Alvarado in Alvarado Election Precinct.

GEO. E. GROSS,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors.

NOTICE OF HEARING APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE

Notice is given that Tuesday, the 6th day of July, 1915, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the rooms of the Board of Supervisors, in the annex to the Hall of Records, in the City of Oakland, has been fixed as the time and place for hearing the application of S. HANSEN to obtain a liquor license for the sale of liquor at Centerville, in Centerville Election Precinct.

The following named have recommended the granting of the said license, viz: C. T. Hygelund, Joe S. Amaral, P. C. Hansen, P. Mathieson, G. W. Mathieson, Antonio Lucio, M. F. Silva, F. T. Hawes, M. S. Peres, Jr., Manuel Silveria, F. F. Moore, W. W. Walton.

GEO. E. GROSS,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors.
Dated Oakland. Cal., June 14, 1915.

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Remington JUNIOR Typewriter

HERE is the typewriter for which you have been waiting. Here is a first-class typewriter, a genuine Remington Typewriter product, carrying the iron-clad Remington guarantee, and embodying just the qualities you need.

You need a typewriter. Everybody needs one. The *time saved* and the *labor saved* by the writing machine is *worth saving by you and by everyone who has writing to do.* Consider all that it means to you to own and use a typewriter—all the advantages and all the economies.

Typewriting is from *two* to *three times* faster than the swiftest pen writing.

Typewriting is *easier* and *less fatiguing* than pen writing. Back-ache and finger-cramp are unknown to the typewriter operator.

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Typewriting is *the accepted mode* of business writing. We all have business letters to write and we all want our letters to look business-like.

Typewriting is *the systematic method of writing.* It enables you to take carbon copies of everything you write—as many as you like. You can keep copies of all your correspondence, and file these copies for future reference, which is impossible when you write with a pen.

Typewriting is *a fine accomplishment.* A typewriter in your home is not only an educator for your children, but the skill they attain in its use may be a money-maker for them in years to come.

ALL of these advantages are yours for the taking, if you buy a Remington Junior Typewriter.

The Remington Junior *is a Remington Typewriter.* There is only one grade in Remington construction—the Best; and in every detail of design, material and workmanship the Remington Junior is a true Remington product. It is durable, reliable, easy to learn, easy to operate, speedy in action and *no finer or more beautiful typewriting is possible on a writing machine.*

The price of the Remington Junior is $50.00, cash with order. It differs from the standard *hundred-dollar* Remington only in these points: It is *smaller,* it is *lighter,* with fewer parts, it is designed for the simpler uses, such as *manuscript* and *letter-writing.* But for these purposes it has no superior. It represents what every present-day Remington represents—the *highest standard of efficiency ever attained in a writing machine.*

Here then is your opportunity—*your first opportunity*—to buy an absolutely first-grade typewriter at a low price. Better seize the opportunity and buy now. You need not wait to buy until you get all the money, for we *have arranged special easy terms of payment.*

For $55.00 *we will sell you a Remington Junior on terms of* **$5.00 down and $5.00 a month.**

Send us $5.00 in cash, check or money order, and we will send the machine. If you wish to return it within ten days after you get it, you may do so, and we will refund the $5.00, less cost of transportation.

This is your chance to get a typewriter of exceptional value on exceptional terms. Cut out the attached coupon and send it now.

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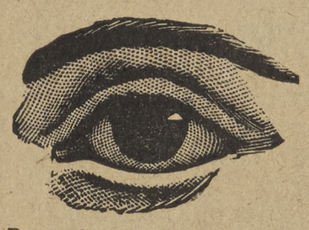

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L. C. Swain

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This route offers a travel trip unsurpassed for scenic grandeur the world over. The most noted scenic attractions of the Sierras and Rockies, Great Salt Lake and the vast salt deposits of Utah are all on the main line and may be viewed from the train without additional expense for side trips.

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Illustrated descriptive literature free on request.

J. A. PULLEN, Agent

Niles Essanay Defeat Taylors

Local fans had the pleasure of witnessing a real swatfest last Sunday when the local Essanay Indians gave the Weiner Tailors a good sound thrashing, piling up a total of 12 runs on 15 good solid base hits. The Weiner Tailors came to Niles after having taken the measure of most every club they have stacked up against this season, and have the reputation of being the fastest team traveling out of San Francisco; but while they showed to be a likely looking bunch they struck a real ball club here, one that showed they could come from behind and pound out an overwhelming victory.

The Tailors started right off the jump as if they meant business by scoring 6 runs in the first 3 innings. Fries, who started to do the twirling for Niles, let us hope will never give us such a scare again. About the best said about Eddie's twirling arm is that it is built just about right for throwing out runners who try to take an extra base when he is fielding the ball from the outfield, but as a pitcher, give us Dolan. Like the old saying, "As a pitcher" Fries is "a good outfielder," so we will be content to let it go at that. After disposing of the first batter in easy fashion, R. Burns singled to short and both A. Burns and Kerrigan followed in quick order with triples. Garrigan hit one back at the pitcher and Kerrigan was run down between third and home, Garrigan taking second. Cortade then singled to center but Garrigan was held at third and Black then ended the inning by grounding out from Cohan to Robinson. Niles scored one in their half of the inning on Sund's hit and an error. The Tailors kept up their fire against Fries and this inning marked his last appearance in the box forever. After Comber had been disposed of Cole drew a walk, Valla forced Cole out on a fielder's choice and then stole second. R. Burns then was passed and both runners moved up on a passed ball and scored on A. Burns' hit to right field. A. Burns was thrown out attempting to steal, ending the long inning. Niles made two runs in their half of the same inning on hits by Cohan, Sheehan and Perry and an out at first. The Weiners made two more in the third on an error, a walk and a two-base hit by Cortade. Niles made one on an error, Sund's single to right. There was nothing doing in the run line until the fifth, when Niles put the game on ice, scoring four runs on a triple by Ward and a hit batsman and hits by Robinson and Cohan, and an error by Cortade off Perry's long fly. Niles kept up the fire and scored again in the sixth on Sund's single and Robinson's triple, and three more in the seventh on a walk and two errors, combined with Esola's single to center.

While all this bombardment was going on the Weiners had to be content with what they had, for Dolan was pitching in his old time form and was being accorded good support. They were unable to get near the plate until the eighth, when Cortade tripled to right with Garrigan scoring ahead of him on Sund's error.

There were no fielding features, while the batting of Garrigan was perfect, he drawing a triple and two singles in as many trips to the plate, while A. Burns got three hits, as did Cohan for Niles. We might also mention that Cohan played a grand fielding game and helped a great deal in bringing the victory to the home club.

Next Sunday Niles journeys to Newark to play the Idlewilds, and a great battle is expected.

The score:

Niles Essanay Indians—12.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Esola, s s	4	1	2	5	3	1
Sund, c	4	0	2	2	3	1
Ward, c f	5	3	1	1	0	0
Fries, p & r f	3	2	0	3	2	0
Robinson, 1b	5	1	2	10	2	1
Cohan, 3b	5	2	3	2	5	0
Burroughs, r f	1	0	0	0	0	0
Sheehan, 1 f	4	2	2	1	0	0
Perry, 2b	4	1	1	0	2	0
	37	12	15	27	18	3

Weiner Tailors—8.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Valla, lf & rf	5	1	0	2	0	0
R. Burns, 1b	4	2	1	8	0	0
A. Burns, 3b	5	1	3	1	1	1
Kerrigan, 2b	4	0	1	3	6	1
Garrigan, s s	4	2	1	0	6	0
Cortade, c f	4	2	4	1	0	1
Black, c	4	0	0	8	1	1
Comber, r f	3	0	0	0	0	0
Cole, p & 1 f	3	0	1	0	0	0
Reeves, p	1	0	0	0	0	1
	37	8	11	23	14	5

Score by Innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R.	H.	E.
Niles Essanay Indians—	1	2	1	0	4	1	3	0	x	12	15	3
Weiner Tailors—	2	2	2	0	0	0	0	2	0	8	11	5

Summary:

Stolen bases—Esola 2, Ward 2, Perry, Valla, Garigarn. Sacrifice fly—Esola. 2b hits—Cohan 2, Cortade, Sheehan, A. Burns. 3b hits—A. Burns, Cortade, Kerrigan, Ward Robinson. Struck out—By Dolan 2, Cole 6. Base on balls—Fries 2, Cole 1, Reeves 1. Double plays—Garrigan to Kerrigan to R. Burns. Hit by pitcher—Fries by Cole. Left on bases—Niles 5, Weiners 4. Time of game, 2 hrs. 4 min. Umpire Williams; scorer Moger.

NILES-ESSANAY TO PLAY NEWARK

The Niles Essanay Indians will tackle the Newark Idlewilds at Newark tomorrow (Sunday) at the Idlewilds' new park, Newark. This game should attract the attention of every baseball goer for miles around as they will remember the game played several weeks ago in Niles as the greatest contest ever played in Washington township. The game finally ended in the 14th inning when Niles pushed over the necessary tally. Dolan and Johnson will again lock horns and as both of their lads have been pitching great ball a good battle is sure to be in store.

Niles will bring a large following along in an effort to encourage their favorites to bring home a victory. The line-up of both teams is as follows:

Niles—Esola ss, Sund c,Wittenmeyer rf, Rries cf, Robinson 1b, Cohan 3b, Burroughs rf, Perry 2b, Dolan p, Sheehan p.

Newark—Wales cf, R. Croll ss, W. Croll 2b, Allen 1b, Wiggs rf, Daly 3b, Marshall lf, Wolfram c, Johnson p.

Garrett Norris will handle the indicator and play will begin promptly at 3 p. m.

NEWARK IDLEWILDS

The Newark Idlewilds were defeated Sunday by the fast S. F. State League team headed by Joe Salari. The contest was well played throughout with the exception of the ninth inning, in which the Newark team seemed to go to pieces. Ballinger, who bends them over for the Idlewilds, pitched nice ball for eight innings and then being touched up for a double and single in the ninth, complained of a sore arm and was relieved by Rod Allen, star first baseman for Newark. Allen worked fair enough on the mound but was unable to overcome the burden left by the previous pitcher. This allowed the visitors to gather four runs in the ninth, which was enough to permit them to carry the bacon back home to San Francisco.

The San Francisco team took the lead by scoring two runs in the third frame. The Idlewilds came back and tied up the score in the fourth. Lloyd Wales secured life at first when Favor booted his grounder. Ralph Croll forced Wales at second, and scored himself when his brother (Walter) poked a double into right. W. Croll scored when Rod Allen placed a single into right. Both sides were held runless by spectacular fielding until the eighth inning. Newark started another rally and when they stopped, were three runs to the good. Lloyd Wales singled to right and took third when Ralph Croll laced a double to center. Favor booted Walter Croll's bounder and he was safe. Allen walked, forcing a run. Ralph Croll scored on an infield out and Walter was out trying to score on the same play. Allen then came trotting home on a wild pitch. This looked pretty good for the Idlewilds, with a two-run lead in the last of the eighth inning. Here is where the balloon went up. Reitiman started with a single to left and Smith followed with a double to the fence, placing Reitiman on third This was where Ballinger complained of a sore arm and was relieved by Allen. Favor was bit by pitched ball filling the bases. Pingree hit a single to deep short and all men were safe with one run crossing the plate. A hit followed that and two more men raced over the plate, which finished the scoring for the day. The Idlewilds could not do anything with the ball served up by Rosenburg and the game ended with Newark on the short end

The features of the game was the fielding of Ralph Croll at shortstop and Johnny Marshall at third base. The lad Marshall sure opened the fans' eyes by his sensational one-hand pickups and perfect throws to first base.

Allen, Wolfrom, and W. Croll starred at the bat with their timely drives.

Idlewilds vs. Indians

On Sunday (tomorrow), the Niles team journeys over to Newark to tangle with the Idlewilds. This is the game that no one can afford to miss. The last contest that was played between these two clubs on June 6th went 14 innings before it was settled. That was some game, Niles winning, 615. Not one person left the grandstand until the last man was out. This is a tip for the fans not to miss this battle, because it is going to be a hummer from start to finish.

3-Days Celebration-3

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JULY 3-4-5

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SLAV AND GERMAN LOCKED IN BATTLE

Furious Fighting Proceeding in Poland, Galicia and Bukowina Result of Great Importance

London.—Berlin announced June 21 that the armies under General von Mackensen had taken by storm the entire Grodek position in front of Lemberg and driven the Russians back along a front of twenty-four miles until they are now fighting desperately north, south and northeast of Lemberg in an effort to save the communications upon which the safe retirement of Grand Duke Nicholas' defeated armies depend.

Vienna, June 20, declared that a general retreat of the Russian armies along the entire line was in progress, following the defeat of the Slavs on the Werezycka river, just west of Lemberg.

The Petrograd correspondent of the Morning Post, June 21, in a dispatch which passed the censor, announces the beginning of an exodus from Lemberg itself.

Berlin.—The Russians have abandoned their positions to the north of Sieniawa on the San river in Galicia and have retreated toward Tarnogrod, in Russian Poland, according to the official statement given out by the German army headquarters staff.

Berlin.—According to the Overseas News Agency a decisive battle from which important results are expected is now in progress all along the Russian front.

"German forces along the Rawks river, in central Russian Poland, west of Warsaw, have now taken the offensive," says the announcement from the news agency.

"The German battle lines in Poland, Galicia and Bukowina are 682 miles long.

"German and Austrian forces are attacking the enemy in a decisive battle and big results are expected."

Petrograd.—Occupation by the Germans of additiona[illegible] the Shavli district and [illegible] region [illegible]

by the Russians in a statement issued by the war office. The statement follows:

"German attacks recently around the village of Litzjeff, near the Windau River, have been unsuccessful and the fighting last Tuesday ended in our favor.

"In the region of Popeliary our troops crossed the Venta. In pursuing the enemy our cavalry sabered hundreds of Germans and made some dozens prisoners.

"The fighting near Shavli continues with various fortunes. Some villages fell into the enemy's hands.

"There have been artillery duels on the Dubysa.

"On the western front beyond the mid-Niemen the enemy has sustained heavy losses in fruitless offensive attempts.

"All along the Narew-Omulew valley frontier there have been unimportant encounters.

"North of Przasnysz, by energetic counter attacks, we occupied all the advanced trenches which the enemy had held since his attack on June 12.

"In West Galicia the battle on the San continues with increasing fierceness, the enemy continually sending fresh forces into the fight.

U. S. TO USE AUTOMOBILES IN RURAL MAIL DELIVERY

Washington.—The installation of modern motor vehicles in the transportation of rural mail will begin on a large scale in many parts of the United States on August 2. From that time 105 machines carrying mail will traverse more than 5500 miles of rural postroads daily except Sunday. This service will be extended as rapidly as possible. California is allotted nineteen routes.

ENGLAND'S "WAR BABY" STORIES ARE HELD FALSE

London.—"No evidence available justifies the belief that the conditions of war have resulted in any exceptional increase in illegitimacy," is the conclusion reached by a committee, of which the archbishop of York is the chairman, which has been investigating the "war babies" question.

Los Angeles.—An ordinance regulating jitney buses was adopted recently by the city council. It provides that jitney drivers must carry a $10,000 indemnity bond for the protection of passengers and $1,000 for protection against property damage. Five hundred buses are operating.

VALUABLE GEMS AT EXPOSITION STOLEN

Diamonds, Emeralds and Rare Egyptian Scarabs Taken From Varied Industries Building

San Francisco.—Ancient Egyptian scarabs, which cannot be duplicated, diamonds and emeralds and other rare jewels, valued at $15,000, were stolen from the Domestic Arts and Crafts section in the Varied Industry Palace at the Exposition a few minutes before closing time Saturday evening, June 19.

The stolen articles belonged to Edgar Perera of New York City, and were loaned to the Exposition for exhibition purposes, but were not for sale.

The articles stolen were on display in two glass-covered cases which sat on tables near the entrance at the north end of the arts and crafts exhibit.

At 7:05 o'clock Saturday evening, June 19, Superintendent C. Frank Ingerson of the arts and crafts section saw the cases were intact. Five minutes later the theft was reported to him.

The locks to the cases had been broken and the contents taken out, including the velvet spreads upon which the articles were displayed.

The articles stolen were:

27 women's rings, valued at $6175.

11 necklaces, valued at $1885.

26 brooches, valued at $5450.

28 men's rings, valued at $1910.

The more precious articles were:

1 lady's ring, Etruscan setting, $500.

1 diamond and sapphire ring, $350.

French swallow in setting, $375.

1 aquamarine and pear chain, hand made, $500.

7 rare Egyptian necklaces, including an authentic scarab, 1000 years old.

1 emerald pendant, $800.

In charge of the domestic arts and crafts section at the time of the theft besides Superintendent Ingerson was his sister, Mrs. S. Chapman. There was also an Exposition guard.

JOLIET NEGRO ACCUSED WITH SLAYING BEAUTY

Trusty Cringes in "Solitary" but Denies the Murder Charges

Joliet, Ill.—Cringing and crying out denials in the solitary cell where he has been confined since his arrest, Joseph Campbell, a negro convict, believed to have attacked and murdered Mrs. Odette M. Allen, the beautiful wife of the warden of the State penitentiary, went through a succession of third-degree ordeals June 21.

Somewhere within the walls of the prison, among the 1750 prisoners and 100 guards and keepers, is the man who crept into the bedroom of the young woman, struck her on the head, and set the bed on fire after saturating the clothing in alcohol.

It is believed that the murder was committed about 5 o'clock Sunday morning, June 20, as the fire had been burning at least half an hour when discovered. When the flames ate their way to the electric push button beside the woman's bed it caused a short circuit which sounded the alarm.

When the fire was subdued the body had been burned almost beyond recognition.

Prison officials admit the case against Campbell is circumstantial. He was the last man known to have been in the suite and he slept only a short distance down the corridor.

When arrested by guards he was calmly exercising Mrs. Allen's dog, and appeared to be uninterested in the fire.

Edmund A. Allen, the warden, who was at Hest Baden at the time of the murder, is prostrated. He intimated to close friends that his faith in the honor system and humane prison methods, to which his wife subscribed, remained unshaken.

Convicts rioted in the main dining-room during the noon hour June 21, hurling imprecations against Campbell. Ten others, suspected of connection with the crime, were also denounced.

Cursing and shouting, the convicts hurled chairs about and then started for the corridor leading to that section of the prison where the solitary prisoners are confined.

"We want Campbell! We'll get that dirty traitor! Let's lynch him and tear his body to pieces!"

One hundred guards were hastily summoned, and, armed with clubs, dashed into the throng of prisoners, whacking heads right and let. It took ten or fiteen minutes to quiet them.

TROOPS FIGHT MOB MENACING SLATON

Governor Declares Martial Law With Malitia Facing Big and Hostile Crowd of People

Atlanta (Ga.)—With several hundred men and boys clamoring to get in the front gates of his country home on Peachtree road, which had been barricaded with barbed wire entanglements, and threatening to overpower twenty country policemen, armed with riot guns, Governor Slaton called out the militia late Monday night, June 21, for protection.

Upon the arrival of four companies of State guardsmen, which had been held under arms, and rushed to the estate in automobiles, the Governor proclaimed martial law in a district extending half a ile in front of his home, half a mile back, and for a distance of about a quarter of a mile on either side.

When the soldiers lined up with fixed bayonets to disperse the crowd, stones, bricks and bottles were thrown at them. A brick struck Lieutenant Arnold Parker in the stomach and rendered him unconscious for a short time. A bottle, thrown at Private W. W. Foope, struck his gun and cut his hand.

The commanding officer, Major Catron, was struck by a stone, as were several of the men.

The Governor was surrounded at his home by about a dozen friends, nearly every one of whom was armed with a rifle or pistol.

In front of the Governor's house were more than one hundred automobiles, filled with eprsons evidently there to see what the crowd would do. The troops had great difficulty in clearing the road of these machines, and many of their orders were met with the retort of "Shoot!"

Leo M. Frank, whose death sentence for the murder of Mary Phagan was commuted to life imprisonment early June 21, by Governor Slaton, began his term at the State prison farm in Milledgeville a few hours later. He will be known as "Convict No. 965."

Officials secretly took Frank by train and automobile from the Atlanta jail to Milledgeville at 4:30 a. m., and soon afterward Governor Slaton issued a long statement giving his reasons for commuting the senten[illegible] which w[illegible] have been executed [illegible]

LAST CALL SOUNDED FOR ADJUTANT GEN. FORBES

Wish of California's Militia Chief Realized; He Died a Soldier

San Francisco.—Edwin A. Forbes, Adjutant General of the Organized Militia of California, died Friday morning, June 18, after an illness lasting for many months. The end came to the General peacefully in this city. He was conscious almost to the last minute and, realizing what his fate was to be, accepted the verdict like the gallant soldier that he was.

More than a year ago General Forbes, perhaps anticipating his fate, made this statement: "I want to die as the Adjutant General of this state," he said. "I would like to die as an officer of the army, but this being denied me, I want to pass away wearing the uniform, anyway."

His wish was realized. A soldier at heart, he wanted to die a soldier.

General Forbes was one of the really wealthy men of the state. He owned a newspaper, stock farms and blooded live stock. But his one boast was that as a volunteer officer after the ending of the Spanish-American war and the Filipino insurrection, the War Department thought enough of him to put him in command of regular troops at Vancouver Barracks, Washington. He had been Adjutant General since the early part of 1911—and had made good. Perhaps no militia officer in the United States has devoted more time to his duties than has General Forbes, and a militia force second to none in the country, in proportion to size, is the result. He saw thirty-one years of service in the state militia.

Funeral services for General Forbes were held from the Native Sons' Hall at 2:30 p. m., June 20. The interment was in the Holy Cross Cemetery. One battalion of the Coast Artillery Corps, one battalion of the Fifth Infantry, one battalion of the Second Infantry and Company B, Signal Corps, and a platoon of the Field Artillery followed the body to the grave. Brigadier-General Robert Wankowski of the National Guard of California commanded the troops. The honorary pall-bearers were the colonels commanding the different state militia regiments.

Colonel Charles H. Thomas, acting Adjutant General, may succeed General Forbes as Adjutant General. If he does not a regular army officer may be selected.

DREADNOUGHT IS REPORTED AS SUNK

Aviator Sees Warship of Type of Agamemnon, With Decks Awash, in Turkish Straits

Athens.—Three Turkish transports laden with troops were sunk by a British submarine in the Dardanelles, a Mudros dispatch received recently said.

Most of the troops and the crews are reported drowned.

Amsterdam.—A dispatch has been received from Constantinople saying that, according to official announcement, a Turkish aviator reports having observed a British warship of the Agamemnon type aground in Kefala bay, Island of Imbros. The deck of the vessel is almost completely submerged.

The Island of Imbros is off the entrance to the Dardanelles straits. A story published recently that the British battleship Agamemnon had been sunk was categorically denied by the British Government.

London.—Turkish troops in the Dardanelles have been repulsed in their attempt to recapture the trenches lost by them to the British and French on June 12, according to an official statement on the situation in the Dardanelles made public June 17.

The text of the announcement follows:

"On the night of June 15 a party of the enemy, led by a German officer, made a gallant attack on the trenches occupied by one of the British brigades.

"A few of the enemy were killed on the parapet, but a majority of them fell before reaching our trenches. Fifty dead were counted, including the German leader and his Turkish subordinate.

"These trenches were captured by us on the night of June 12.

"After a strong attack the Turkish positions were enfiladed by our machine guns from left to right. The Dublin Fusilliers attacked with the bayonet.

"When the trenches were occupied they were found to contain 200 dead Turk[illegible] Twelve prisoners were taken. [illegible]re very slight."

28,900 FOOT ASCENT IS NEW BALLOON RECORD

Edward Unger Sets American Mark for High Altitude

San Francisco.—Adopting the unique method of carrying human ballast, Edward Unger broke the American altitude record for spherical ballooning by ascending to a height of 28,900 feet in his flight from the Marina on the Exposition grounds June 21. Unger was not quite successful in his attempt to break the world's record of 35,420 feet, made by Berson and Suring in Berlin, June 30, 1901.

Unger was borne southeast from the Exposition grounds, thousands of interested spectators watching his flight from the housetops as the balloon climbed skyward. At an altitude of about 15,000 feet he was caught by an easterly current and swept across the bay towards Altamont Pass. He landed near Centerville, in Alameda county, his drop to earth from a height of nearly six miles being one of the most perilous aeronautic adventures of recent years.

Another aerial record was twice broken in the flight. Both Clarence Drake and Thomas McLean, who left the balloon in parachutes in lieu of sand ballast, fell from a greater distance than Wayne Abbott, whose world's record drop was 6,600 feet. McLean left the balloon fifteen minutes after the ascent at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon, and landed at Sixteenth and Kentucky streets, after a drop of about 8,000 feet. Drake droped 14,200 feet, landing in the bay a mile and a half from Visitacion point. He was picked up by a Crowley launch.

Although Drake fainted after he had been dragged aboard the launch, he was quickly revived and suffered no ill effects. McLean received slight bruises of the right arm, but was virtually uninjured.

TWO MEN NEAR DEATH AS GASOLINE TANKS BLAZE

Los Angeles.—Two men were badly burned in a spectacular fire June 20 which consumed 250,000 gallons of oil and gasoline at a refinery of the Jordan Oil Company at Vernon. A series of explosions of gasoline wrecked one of the four tanks at the plant.

J. L. Stewart, a driver of an automobile oil tank, was refilling the tank when the gasoline ignited. He was burned about the body. A fireman had his hands severely burned while fighting the flames. The loss is estimated at $100,000.

NEWS OF THE WORLD IN A NUTSHELL

Arbitration ended the great Chicago traction strike June 16.

Medical hosts of four great societies held their conventions in San Francisco last week.

More than fifteen persons were killed in an air raid on the northeast coast of England June 15.

General Garza has disappeared from the Mexican capital and it is rumored he has met Madero's fate.

William Marconi recently asked that he be enrolled as a lieutenant of engineers in the Italian army.

According to the reports of Juvenile Dention Officer Joseph Astrado of San Francisco, the Widow's Pension bill is decreasing crime among children.

Frederick A. Sutherland, chief inspector of the State Board of Pharmacy, was suspended June 16 on charges preferred by the Pharmacy Board.

The Union Steamship Company's steamer Waiheno took on the largest cargo of black powder at San Francisco June 16 that was ever known to leave that port.

Elmer Booth, moving picture actor, who was a stock company favorite in San Francisco before the 1906 fire, was killed in an automobile accident near Los Angeles June 16.

Six hundred marines were recently ordered aboard the flagship Colorado at San Diego to proceed to the rescue of about one hundred Americans near Esperanza, State of Sonora, Mexico.

Arthur P. Murray, a Confederate veteran, walked from Murfreesboro, Tenn., to Richmond, Va., a distance of 700 miles, in nineteen days, to attend the reunion recently held there.

Portland Rose Day was celebrated at the Exposition June 16, and hundreds of residents of the big Northwestern city made merry at the Oregon State pavilion.

William Wickham, Jr., who confessed to the murder of John Springer, a S[illegible] rancher[illegible] a preliminary [illegible] of the P[illegible] P. C. Quinn at Pleasanton June 17.

First estimates of returns from the personal and corporation income tax have been revised upward by U. S. Treasury Department officials, who now anticipate more than $82,000,000 during the present calendar year from this source.

In the first two weeks of June the Austrian armies operating between the Przemysl-Lemberg line and the Bessarabian frontier, captured 108 officers, 122,300 men, 53 cannon and 187 machine guns. In the same period the German General, Von Mackensen, attacking between Mosarka and Lemberg, captured 40,000 men and 69 guns.

SUBMARINE SUBMARINES SUBMARINE

Rome.—An Austrian submarine torpedoed the Italian submarine Medusa, the ministry of marine announced last week. This is the first time in history that one submarine has succeeded in torpedoing another.

The Italian official announcement did not say whether the Medusa was sunk, but it is considered probable that the vessel was sent to the bottom.

The Medusa carried a crew of 17 men. It was built in 1911 and had a displacement of 241 tons.

RUNAWAY GIRL IS FOUND AFTER AN ALL-NIGHT HUNT

San Francisco.—After an all-night search by the police, Lyndon Banford, 15 years old, 1116 Jefferson street, Oakland, was arrested early Friday, June 18, in an O'Farrell street hotel with Charles T. Wagner and booked as a dependent at the Detention Home. Wagner was charged with a statutory offense.

MRS. JAMES A. FORCE IS SUEING FOR A DIVORCE

Denver.—James A. Force, former University of California football star, is defendant in a suit for divorce filed in the District Court here. Mrs. Force alleges desertion in her complaint, setting forth that her husband left her a year ago.

Willing to Do That.

"So your grocer refuses to give you credit for another thing."

"Not exactly; he says he'll give me credit for any cash I pay on account."—Boston Transcript.

FRENCH SAY VOSGES HEIGHTS ARE TAKEN

War Office Announces Troops in West Are Now Masters of Line Dominating Valley

Paris.—The French war office recently gave out a statement on the progress of hostilities, which reads:

"In the Vosges the progress made by us June 16 rendered us complete masters of the line of heights which dominate the valley of the Fecht river to the north of Steinbruck and Metzerald.

"To the south also we have gained ground between the two branches of the upper Fecht and along the heights which separate the valley of the Fecht from the valley of the Lauch."

Berlin.—The official German report on the operations in the western theater of war follow:

"In the Vosges lively battles took place June 16 between the valleys of the Fecht and the Lauch, but they came to a standstill towards evening.

"With the exception of a small loss of territory northwest of Metzeral, we maintained all our positions. One hundred prisoners fell into our hands.

"North of Bellewaarde, sections of a trench which we lost June 15 were recaptured for the greater part.

"North of La Basse canal the British, overpowered by Westphalians and Saxons after a hand-to-hand fight, were forced to beat a speedy retreat.

"South of Souchez the French succeeded in penetrating into our positions over a width of about 600 meters and obtained a foothold. Fighting still continues. At all other points they were repulsed with sanguinary losses.

"French attacks at Moulin-Sous-Toutvent failed. We took five officers and 300 Frenchmen prisoners."

WILLIE HOPPE, LOCAL BOXER, TRIES SUICIDE

After Run of Ill Luck, He Drinks Poison[illegible]

San Francisco.—Willie Hoppe, boxer of considerable prominence on the Pacific Coast, attempted suicide Friday night, June 18, at the home of his sweetheart, Frances Baldwin, 2351 San Bruno avenue. Several days ago Hoppe quarreled with his parents, who objected to his attentions to Miss Baldwin. He then left his home, 641 Girard street, to go to the address at which he made his attempt at suicide. At the time Hoppe left he packed his belongings in his mother's suit case, and when he failed to return it his mother took legal action against him for its recovery.

This upset Hoppe, and after writing a farewell note, he swallowed the contents of a bottle of iodine. Dr. Lewis H. Young, after working over Hoppe for several hours, pronounced him out of danger.

Hoppe's first stroke of ill luck happened about two years ago, when he was at the height of his fame as a boxer. It was when he, with his chum, Sherman French, was playing with a toy cannon in front of his residence and the cannon exploded, shooting away six of his fingers. Hoppe was forced to give up the gloves for a time. It was not long, however, before Hoppe began to fight again, a special pair of gloves being fitted for him, when again ill luck overtook him.

This time, while in training, he accidentally fell and broke his nose. When he recovered from this ailment he broke his arm and was compelled to retire permanently from the boxing game.

Recently Hoppe underwent an operation at the St. Luke's Hospital, and had several of his ribs removed.

100 NEWLYWEDS LEAVE N. Y. ON SHIP FOR SAN FRANCISCO

New York.—Rice sufficient to avert a Chinese famine was spread over the decks of the steamer Finland of the Panama-Pacific line when she left June 17 for San Francisco. From tangles of ribbons and hillocks of discarded footwear fifty bridal couples waived to their friends on the pier. Nearly all of the 526 passengers are bound for the Panama-Pacific Exposition.

PRESIDENT WILSON SENDS GIFT TO GENEVIEVE CLARK

Bowling Green, Mo.—Miss Genevieve Champ Clark, daughter of the Speaker, who is to be married to James M. Thomson of New Orleans June 30, has received as a wedding gift from President Wilson two beautiful silver compoliers.

ST. GALL, HARD HIT by WAR

AMONG the innumerable cities and towns which have been ruined by the war is St. Gall, in neutral Switzerland. It has seen its trade of centuries growth swept away by a struggle in which its people have no interest. St. Gall is a town of one industry and that for the export trade, says the National Geographic society. It is a world-famous center for the manufacture of machine-embroidered white goods, and its wares have found sale over the whole earth. It has done an annual trade in these articles with America of between six and seven million dollars a year. It also had heavy business with the countries of Europe and South America and those of the Orient. Since the outbreak of the war its export routes have been closed, while some of its largest customers have been forced by their war expenditures to stop all purchase of foreign-made luxuries.

The town has grown wealthy through the centuries, and it has continually developed its one industry, built many factories, large and small, where an important percentage of the embroidered white goods of the world are worked, and through all the neighborhood around the city the same industry has found development as a home industry, in which hand machines are used.

Grew Around Monk's Cell.

St. Gall perches high up on a mountain shoulder, considerably back from the Lake of Constance. It grew up around the mountain cell of a learned Irish monk, St. Gallen, who, taken sick here in the seventh century while on a pilgrimage to Rome, built him a cell 1,000 feet up the mountainside, and, upon his recovery, vowed to devote his life to the conversion of the mountain tribes. Around his cell there has grown up a city of more than thirty thousand, which bears his name, and which is known to the dry-goods buyers of all countries.

An abbey was built, and its Irish monks, distinguished throughout Europe for their devotion to learning, here made a safe retreat for their studies. Centuries before the Renaissance the monks of St. Gallen studied both Greek and Latin, and painstakingly copied many of the ancient texts. These manuscripts are still preserved in the library of St. Gall, and they form a priceless nucleus of its collections.

Considerable American capital has been attracted to [illegible] energetic little manufacturing city. Some of the great factories, with their scores of highly intricate, almost-intelligent machines, are entirely owned by American manufacturers, who regularly visit their plants and make preparations for this country's seasonal supplies. The American consulate at St. Gall is a very busy office, and it has to do almost solely with the embroideries and the machine-embroidered laces of St. Gall and of the surrounding villages for American consumption.

VIEW OF ST. GALL

Lace Town Also Suffers.

Another town that has suffered severely by the war is Calais, which though it has been looked on by tourists as merely a threshold of continental Europe, is in reality one of the four greatest machine-made lace cities of the world. It is as a center of manufactured laces that Calais in peace times is most widely noted.

Calais is a lace town. Almost everything about it has some bearing upon the filmy, delicate webbing which it makes and distributes over the world. Should a tourist miss his Paris express—a thing, by the way, which is most improbable, for the Calais-Paris connections are excellent—and find himself forced to spend some hours in the city, the first thing he remarks is that there seems to be a dozen or more women to every man upon the streets. While, of course, the relative disproportion is nowhere near so great, still girls and women do largely outnumber the men, as the lace industry is continually drawing them from the surrounding country to its factories. Wages in this industry are very low, and many of its operations can be performed as well by young girls as by men.

The loiterer next notices lace signs everywhere, upon commission houses and factories. Generally, these signs appear in three languages, French, German and English. In spring and autumn he will meet a continual stream of his countrymen, buyers for the big importing houses.

Factories Are Worth Seeing.

Of his own free will, however, the traveler seldom stays. He is always willing to leave Calais for most anywhere. There are plenty of self-centered, serious, hustling business towns at home, and there is no occasion for enduring the monotonous twentieth century atmosphere when one is on a pleasure trip. There are, nevertheless, many things worth seeing in the flat, dingy, strictly practical port city. Visits to the great lace factories are well worth while, and usually give one a new reverence for the possibilities of insensible machinery. To see the most intricate patterns mingled in a foam wave of exquisite lace, possibly of several colors, with gold and silver threads, and all this done by a massive, complicated piece of machinery, at one end devouring thousands of thread strands and, at the other, giving forth a lace equal to the highest cunning of the human hand, is to witness almost the perfection of man's inventive genius. And, then, this piece of machinery operates automatically, much like the player-piano.

Calais shares with Nottingham, England, the honors for the manufacture of machine-woven laces. The other two leading lace towns make what are known as the embroidered and "burnt out" laces, on entirely different machines. Calais smuggled its industry from England, but it has added to the original English processes and machinery enough to be in position to claim a perfection of its own. Aside from, and beyond, its momentary military interest, Calais has the liveliest interest for the person wide awake to present-day marvels, as a world center of lace production where all the famed handmade lace genre are imitated on machines.

Find Potash in California.

The salt-incrusted valley floor commonly known as Searles Lake, in southern California, has lately come into prominence through the widespread interest in the search for an available source of potash in this country and the apparently promising prospects this locality affords of a considerable commercial production in the near future. The estimate made three years ago that this deposit contains four million tons of water soluble potash salts seems to have been amply confirmed by subsequent developments. That this amount of potash salts will actually be produced and placed on the market cannot yet be considered assured, but so far as can be judged from evidence available, it seems that this deposit is the most promising immediate source of commercial potash in the United States.

LOVES THE ORCHARD

Kingbird's Hostility to Hawks and Crows Is Proverbial.

It Is True Flycatcher and Takes on Wing Large Part of Its Feed—Picks Up Many Insects From Trees and Weeds.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The well-known eastern kingbird is essentially a lover of the orchard, though groves and the edge of forests were probably its original habitat. It breeds in the states east of the Rocky mountains, and less commonly in the Great Basin and on the Pacific coast. Its hostility to hawks and crows is proverbial, and for this reason a family of kingbirds is a desirable adjunct to a poultry yard. On one occasion in the knowledge of the writer a hawk which attacked a brood of young turkeys was pounced upon and so severely buffeted by a pair of kingbirds whose nest was near by that the would-be robber was glad to escape without his prey. Songbirds that nest near the kingbird are similarly protected.

The kingbird is largely insectivorous. It is a true flycatcher and takes on the wing a large part of its food. It does not, however, confine itself to this method of hunting, but picks up some insects from trees and weeds, and even descends to the ground in search of myriapods or thousand-legs. The chief complaint against the species by both professional beekeepers and others has been that it preys largely upon honeybees. One bee raiser in Iowa, suspecting the kingbirds of feeding upon his bees, shot a number near his hives; but when the stomachs of the birds were examined by an expert entomologist, not a trace of honeybees could be found.

An examination of 665 stomachs collected in various parts of the country was made by the biological survey, but only 22 were found to contain remains of honeybees. In these 22 stomachs there were in all 61 honeybees, of which 51 were drones, 8 were certainly workers, and the remaining two were too badly broken to be further identified.

Kingbird.

The insects that constitute the great bulk of the food are noxious species, largely beetles—May beetles, click beetles (the larvae of which are known as wireworms), weevils, which prey upon fruit and grain, and a host of others. Wasps, wild bees and ants are conspicuous elements of the food, far outnumbering the hive bees. During summer many grasshoppers and crickets, as well as leaf hoppers and other bugs, also are eaten. In the stomachs examined were a number of robber flies—insects which prey largely upon other insects, especially honeybees, and which are know to commit in this way extensive depredations. It is thus evident that the kingbird, by destroying these flies, actually does good work for the apiarist. The 26 robber flies found in the stomachs may be considered more than an equivalent for the eight worker honeybees already mentioned. A few caterpillars are eaten, mostly belonging to the group commonly known as cutworms, all the species of which are harmful.

About 11 per cent of the food consists of small native fruits, comprising some thirty common species of the roadsides and thickets, as dogwood berries, elderberries and wild grapes. The kingbird is not reported as eating cultivated fruit to an injurious extent, and it is very doubtful if this is ever the case.

In the western states the Arkansas kingbird is not so domestic in its habits as its eastern relative, preferring to live among scattering oaks on lonely hillsides, rather than in orchards about buildings. The work it does, however, in the destruction of noxious insects fully equals that of any member of its family. Like other flycatchers, it subsists mostly upon insects taken in midair, though it eats a number of grasshoppers, probably taken from the ground. The bulk of its food consists of beetles, bugs, wasps and wild bees. Like its eastern representative, it has been accused of feeding to an injurious extent upon the honeybee. In an examination of 62 stomachs of this bird, great care was taken to identify every insect or fragment that had any resemblance to a honeybee; as a result, 30 honeybees were identified, of which 29 were males or drones, and one a worker. These were contained in four stomachs, and were the sole contents of three; in the fourth they constituted 99 per cent of the food. It is evident that the bee-eating habit is only occasional and accidental, rather than habitual; and it is also evident that if this ratio of drones to workers were maintained, the bird would be of more benefit than harm to the apiary.

The Cassin kingbird has a more southerly range than the Arkansas flycatcher. Examination of a number of stomachs shows that its food habits are similar to those of others of the group.

Three points seem to be clearly established in regard to the food of the kingbirds—(1) that about 90 per cent consists of insects, mostly injurious species; (2) that the alleged habit of preying upon honeybees is much less prevalent than has been supposed, and probably does not result in any great damage; and (3) that the vegetable food consists almost entirely of wild fruits which have no economic value.

All of the kingbirds are of the greatest importance to the farmer and fruit grower, as they destroy vast numbers of harmful insects, and do no appreciable damage to any product of cultivation.

CHICKENS AND THE GARDEN

Learn How to Get Best Results From Different Ways of Feeding, Housing and Breeding.

A student at one of the agricultural normal school short courses in agriculture gave the following answer to the question, "What objects are to be obtained in the study of poultry and garden?"

The objects to be obtained in the study of chickens and garden are to learn how to get the best results from the different ways of feeding, housing and breeding; which are the best breeds and how to keep them pure and get the most profit from them at the least expense.

In gardening, how to get the most profit from soil without robbing it of its fertility.

Chickens and gardening may be studied together to mutual advantage by having two lots, one for the chickens and the other for the garden. The garden will furnish food for the chickens and the family also and the manure of the hens will keep the soil fertile and productive. The chicken yard and garden can be alternated each year to get better results.

The greens for the chickens may be grown in the end of the plot which is not occupied by the chicken coop. The chickens are to be shut up all the time except, perhaps, about an hour each evening.

LEACHING CAUSES BIG LOSS

Leaving Manure in Pile Reduces Its Plant Food Value—It Should Be Spread on Ground.

Fifty per cent of the value of [illegible] is lost by leaching if it is [illegible] for six months, says Professor Throckmorton, assistant professor of soils in the Kansas State Agricultural college. To get the greatest value from manure, it should be spread directly on the ground, so as to give the rain a chance to wash the plant food into the soil.

Piling the manure in the field to be scattered later is not a good plan. The place where the pile lay will be so enriched that small grain will lodge if planted there. The labor is also increased.

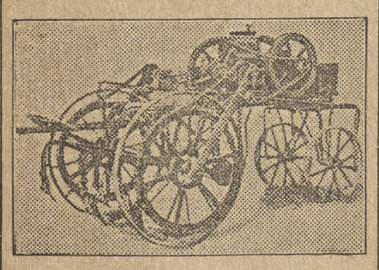
It is a good plan, advised Professor Throckmorton, to spread manure thinly as a top dressing for wheat or alfalfa land during the fall or winter. It is also valuable as a top dressing on plowed ground but should be harrowed in the spring. It is better to put 40 tons of manure on four acres than 40 tons on one acre.

If much live stock is kept on the farm, the bottom of an old straw stack should not be used on the field. Use it for bedding first and it will be greatly increased in value.

CULTIVATOR OF NEW DESIGN

Device, Recently Perfected, Has Given Satisfactory Performance—Motor Is Set High.

A new type of gasoline-driven cultivator, recently perfected, has given satisfactory performance under test. The motor is set high above the front truck, and is connected to the rear wheels by chain drive, while the riding seat is suspended at the rear in much the same way as in an ordinary riding cultivator.



A New Gasoline-Driven Cultivator.

FEED GRAIN TO THE CALVES

Suitable Mixture Can Be Made of Two Parts of Cracked Corn and One Part of Wheat Bran.

A little grain should be fed as soon as skim milk feeding begins, in order to replace the butterfat removed in the cream.

Two parts, by weight, of cracked corn and one of wheat bran make a good grain mixture, which every farmer can readily secure, and requires no especial preparation.

The calf should be taught to eat this grain by sprinkling a little of it in the feed box right after feeding the milk.

No more grain should be fed than the calf will clean up readily.

FARM BOY'S ADVICE TO BOYS

Do Not Forget That Little Pieces of Work Are Trifles, and Trifles Make Perfection.

The farm boy must learn from the beginning to become a skillful farmer and take an interest in the work he does and the work that is going on about him.

If he does some work that does not please his father he should not be scolded but, rather, encouraged and shown and helped to do the work right so he may not make the mistake the next time.

If there is a cheerful, encouraging work spoken to the boy it will help him wonderfully.

The boy should learn to do his work honestly and well and not to think this or that little piece of work too trifling to do, for the trifles make perfection.

If he will do his work well and honestly he will have a clear conscience and be happier and more contented than if he did his work carelessly.

Bottle Babies—Orphan Lambs Appreciate a Kind Friend to Bring Them Up by Hand.

He will take pride in tending to stock if he is given a few of the farm animals as his own. He will feed and watch them growing with more pride than some older farmers themselves.

From one or two animals he may have quite a flock in a little time if they are well taken care of.

The boy may also take great interest in raising crops if there is a patch of ground given him to work and cultivate. He may feed the products of his work to his animals and he will feel better than if he were feeding the products of the fields that his father cultivated.

I do not think the boy should be kept too steadily at work for it will naturally become tiresome and he [illegible] do.

He should be given some spare time to do what he wishes to do himself, and then when he does work he will work with more zeal.

I think the boy should go to school as much as he possibly can and not be kept at home too much, for then he will fall back in his studies and be too proud to go to school when he cannot keep up with his mates; and when he gets a rest in the winter he will delight in commencing the spring work.

The boy who lives on a farm will have more fun in the winter than boys who live in town, for he can find many sports in the winter in the country that are not available to the boys in town.

If the farm boy tries to be contented, work on the farm, and by the help of the older people with whom he lives, become a good farmer—he will surely be contented.—Floyd Baker, Age Fourteen Years, Worthington, Pa.

BEST RECORDS IN THE SOUTH

Mississippi Youth Secures Yield of 202 Bushels of Corn to Acre—Girl Raises Tomatoes.

A Mississippi boy and an Alabama girl have the best records for the last year in the Southern Corn and Tomato clubs respectively, according to the United States department of agriculture's office of farmers' co-operative demonstration work in the Southern states.

Carl Graves is the young man from Soso, Miss., who leads in the corn work in the South with a yield of 202 bushels.

Hester Sartain is the girl from Walker, Ala., who raised 7,037 pounds of tomatoes on one-tenth of an acre, put up 1,620 pounds, and made a net profit of $146.20

Expressing Individuality.

To be oneself is quite a different thing from being unlike everyone else. Some girls seem to feel that the only way to express their individuality is to be a little startling. As a rule, the girls who dress and talk and conduct themselves in a way to make heads turn, are not expressing their own personalities at all. The girl who is afraid to be herself, for fear she will seem different from other people, makes a more serious mistake—not quite as serious indeed—as the girl who makes a deliberate effort to be just a little different from everyone else.—Girl's Companion.

Cause for Wonder.

"Well, well," thought the elevator, as a queer-looking customer came along. "I wonder what's getting into me."

Always on Time.

The cuckoo in the clock always comes out on time.

AMERICAN LABOR BEST

FACT THAT EMPLOYERS ARE QUICK TO RECOGNIZE.

Foreman Makes Assertion That the Fastest Workmen Are Found in New York—Plasterers Mentioned as a Case in Point.

"I can readily understand," said an employer of labor, "that the Glasgow strike was, as it is reported, caused by American workmen speeding up the machines and so turning out more work than their British fellows; also that their superior garments worn while going to and from the shops caused some dissatisfaction to the same people. Without going into the psychology or sociology of the situation every employer in this country recognizes the fact.

"I do not mean, however, that every best workman is a native son. Far from it. Some of the best were born in other countries, but they learned their trades here or arrived from their home lands before they had become settled in their habits of labor. Thrown among fast workers, they develop the same speed of operation and become fine examples of American workmen.

"And of all America the city of New York turns out the best and fastest of the skilled labor. While on my way to Detroit recently I met in the smoking compartment of the Pullman car a German foreman of plasterers and got into conversation with him. He was going to the same city to take charge of a gang of New York plasterers who had been sent there to work on a mansion that was being built by a wealthy man.

"I asked him why his firm sent men from New York to Detroit, paying their traveling expenses, instead of selecting men in that city, and he told me it was because they could do the work much better and much faster. He himself, he said, had been sent to a number of other cities during his experience as a foreman and had never been able to secure from local talent the same efficiency he could from a New Yorker.

"'If you want to get the same amount of work from them,' he said, 'you have to keep driving them all the time. What is an ordinary day's stint for a New York plasterer is at least top speed for the outsider. As a rule when he is forced to keep up such a rapid gait he doesn't do the work well, and sometimes it has to be done all over again. There is no profit in that.'

"I asked him how the American workman compared with his fellow [illegible] European c[illegible].

"'Well,' he answered, 'I have a good many foreigners under me from one year to another; they are not all born here. Neither was I. Naturally I would favor Germans, all other things being equal, but the foreigner, no matter what his nationality, who comes to this country a skilled laborer already can never compare with his brother, let us say, who emigrated in his youth. He cannot catch up. He makes several motions where his brother makes one to accomplish the same thing, and so loses time."

New Shoes Saved British.

Chiropodists in uniform as a necessary and honored part of the British arms is proposed by a London paper, inspired by the marching record of a Lancashire regiment, which boasts of a well-known chiropodist among its ranks. This regiment has made the hardest practice marches without a man dropping out. The reason is the fine shape the regimental feet are in. Detached from the humdrum routine of duty, the soldier-chiropodist spends his day peeling and paring. If every regiment had the same advantage, such things as retreats from Mons might be made without discomfort. Besides, the thing which saved the British on that occasion was the bad state of the German feet, due to new boots. The National Society of Chiropodists, which has a clinic in London for the free treatment of soldiers and sailors, is enthusiastic over the idea of a chiropodist corps, wearing khaki and bearing the corn and razor or some other appropriate insignia on their caps.

Lived Long Under Water.

A resuscitating machine, such as is used by the United States government in mine-rescue work, recently kept a young woman alive under water for one hour and ten minutes.

This remarkable feat was performed during the session of the safety and sanitation exposition in New York. Conducted under the direction of a former surgeon of the United States bureau of mines, the test was performed for the purpose of illustrating the efficiency of mechanical respiration.

The breathing mask, which has a double rubber tube extending to a hand-operated lung apparatus, was strapped over the girl's nose and mouth, and she was then placed in a large glass-front tank.

Though submerged for one hour and ten minutes, she did no breathing of her own accord.

Making Flags of Wool.

Flags used in the American navy have hitherto been made of imported wool. A new process of carding and weaving American cotton is being put to the test on two revenue cutters, and it is believed by the inventors that the cotton flags so made will be superior to the old ones in that they will not fray so quickly.

Niles Notes.

Mrs. A. Hatch spent the week end with her son in Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Davidson held a card party last Saturday evening. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. T. Busha, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hill and Mr. and Mrs. J. Schneider.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Jefferis and children are spending a few weeks with the latter's mother, Mrs. M. McPherson of Niles Canyon.

Mrs. Estella Joyce and Mrs. Helen Campin spent the week end with Mrs. W. B. Sneden.

Mr. Benson is batching it these days. Mrs. Benson is on a visit to Nevada for a few weeks to settle the estate of her father.

Orient Chapter, No. 177, O. E. S. will hold a special meeting on Tuesday evening, June 29, to receive the Worthy Grand Matron and Worthy Grand Patron of the State.

H. Rees of Livermore visited his sister, Mrs. D. Boronda this week.

Mrs. C. B. Overacker and daughter are spending a few days in San Jose.

Newark

Mrs. A. H. Snow spent several days with her sister, Mrs. Dunlop of Pleasanton.

Mrs. John Nolan of San Francisco is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Wm. Calldiera.

Miss Alice Atchison of Arizona is visiting Mrs. Snow.

Mr. John Silva made a trip to San Jose Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Metcalf were exposition visitors this week.

Newark fire department responded in good form one day last week to a grass fire.

Warm Springs

Mr. Manuel E. Silva has undergone a serious operation but is able to manage his business.

Mrs. King and daughters of San Leandro have been visiting at the Dutra home for the past few days.

The Warm Springs public school has closed for a two months' vacation after a hard year's work. The children have all been promoted and are figuring on a good vacation.

Mr. Azevedo and family have motored to San Jose where they took in the Charley Chaplin moving pictures at the Jose Theater.

Mrs. J. P. Goulart of Milpitas, formerly of this place, is in a serious condition at the O'Connor Sanitarium at San Jose.

The farmers are bringing in corn in large quantities and a fair price is being received.

The Warm Springs public school teachers will be the same for the term to come. The community thanks them for the good work they have done, and all seem willing that they should remain here the balance of their days.

Mr. Lazarus will leave for his home in Mendocino county this week. He is one whom the community will miss greatly, especially as he has been assisting as one of the members of the ball team.

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COME TO NILES JULY 3-4-5

PROGRAM

Sunday, July 4th.

Band Concert, 10 a. m to 12 m.
Aeroplane Flight.
Baseball, 2 p. m.
Broncho Busting, 3 p. m.
"Jitney Dance," 2 p. m. to 6 p. m.; 8 p. m. to morning.

Monday, July 5th.

Grand parade at 10 o'clock.
Prize automobile parade.
Literary exercises follow parade.
Songs by school children.
Reading of the Declaration of Independence by Judge W. H. Donahue.
Aeroplane Flight.
Band Concert.
Ball game, 2 o'clock.
Broncho Busting.
Chasing the greased pig.
Ben Turpin and the Horrible Parade, 6:30.
Fireworks at 8:30.
Carnival on the street and Jitney Dance at the studio, till midnight.

DON'T MISS THIS ONE

Let
The Register
do your
Job Printing

Irvington Locals

The daughter and son of Harry Saxe are visiting with their grandparent, Mrs. Saxe.

Renold Ilgraham is visiting with his uncle, Dr. Durham.

Mr. Herring, who has been an invalid for the last couple of years, has been taken to the hospital. It is feared that the disease has reached his brain. Mrs. Herring, who is very highly esteemed, has the sympathy of her many friends.

O. J. Emery of Alvarado is building an up-to-date dairy on the Eugene Stevenson place. Mr. August and George Ray, formerly of Decoto and very well known and popular in the township, have taken a lease on the place.

Mrs. Lutz has had the telephone exchange entirely renovated this week and it presents a very handsome appearance. On account of the great rush of patrons of the exchange two doors will be used, the one on the left for entrance and the one on the right for exeunt. Miss Wrede will act as assistant manager.

Mrs. Petersen is entertaining two nephews from Sonoma county. Her sister Mrs. Meyer is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hansen in Pleasanton.

Miss Maria Babb and Miss Dietelhorst are at the exposition this week.

Mrs. Harry Brooks, daughter of Mrs. C. A. and Dr. Lutz, has left for Ashbury Park, New Jersey, to join her husband who is with Pryor's band. Mrs. Brooks and her young son have been spending the summer with her parents.

Adrian Russell visited with friends over Sunday.

Mr. Wamsley, who for over thirty years was the representative of the Southern Pacific here, was in town the other day renewing old acquaintances.

Mr. Goularte and family motored to San Jose and Alum Rock Sunday.

Members of the Hirsch family visited Mr. W. W. Hirsch Sunday, who is reported being well on the road to recovery.

Mr. Ed Rix is reported as better.

Miss Josephine Maderas of Oakland spent the last two weeks' vacation with her parents.

Mr. Tom Tierney, the new postmaster, recently appointed by President Wilson, is having the post office moved adjacent to his present place of business, preparing to open up the first of the month.

Decoto

J. L. Olson and family and Harry Searles and family spent Sunday at the fair.

Mrs. E. M. Simmons visited the city the first of the week, stopping with friends and seeing the fair.

Mrs. H. C. Searles spent Saturday in Oakland shopping.

Miss Viola George is home on her vacation. She expects to attend the summer school for teachers.

Mrs. Manuel Avilla and her sister Miss Cunha are visiting the week end at San Mateo with Mr. Avilla's parents.

Saturday was the payday on the highway. A good share was left in Decoto with our merchants, which is as it should be.

Mrs. George Tungate is visiting San Francisco friends and seeing the fair this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Simmons shopped Saturday in Hayward, incidentally visiting the dentist.

The Ladies' Guild of the Congregational Church held a picnic in May's Canyon Wednesday, the 15th. Ladies to the number of 27 attended and had a very enjoyable time. An abundance of eatables were provided and all reported the best time they ever had had, and all voted to make it an annual occurrence. The ladies wish to thank Mr. Henry May for his courtesy and kindness.

Notice

The public is hereby notified not to dump any rubbish on Spring Valley Water Company's grounds along Alameda Creek. Those doing so will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Spring Valley Water Co.

Centerville

Manuel Olivera and George Joseph are in San Francisco this week as the local delegates to the conclave of the Druids at the Exposition.

Mrs. N. B. Randall spent the week end with her mother in Alameda.

Miss Adeline Roger visited in Hayward last Sunday.

Mrs. J. A. Coney, daughter and son have just returned from a visit to San Francisco.

Mr. Will Connors is visiting the Wilsons.

Mrs. Gray of the Chadbourne ranch entertained the Episcopal Guild last Wednesday, and a very enjoyable afternoon was spent looking at the many families of young pigs, which was enjoyed by many of the ladies.

S. P. Lowrie, W. W. Walton, E. H. Stevenson and M. L. Mowry took in the races last Saturday at the exposition.

Mr. J. S. Bell and Mr. L. C. Swain motored to Pescadero last Saturday on a fishing trip. Mr. Bell brought home 42 trout and Mr. Swain 22. They report a splendid trip and were delighted with the scenic beauties of the country.

Mr. W. W. Walton has purchased the two acres of land in front of his place.

Mrs. L. M. Juhl spent the week on the Russian river and writes that she is having a splendid time. She will visit the exposition in San Francisco for a few days before she returns home.

Mr. J. W. Stevenson of Petaluma is visiting with his mother this week.

Mr. Fitzgerald was called away suddenly last Friday night on account of his mother's illness, in San Jose.

The Centerville Brass Band gave an open air concert last Sunday evening in the park, which was enjoyed by many of the townspeople. It is hoped that they will continue through the summer.

Mr. Dwight Yeaman was a visitor in town Tuesday.

Master Walter Bell of San Francisco is spending the week with the Centerville Bells.

The engagement has been announced of Minna Olivera of Centerville and Frank Silva of Niles.

--Southern Pacific--

TIME TABLE

EAST BOUND

210	Livermore, Tracy, Stockton & Sacramento	3:36 am
507	Centerville,Newark&S.J.	4:45 am
90	San Jose & Way Points.	8:20 am
82	Tracy & Sac. Val. Points	8:30 am
32	Tracy&Sac&Val. Points	10:30 am
94	San Jose & Way Stations	1:35 pm
504	From S. F. & Oakland Leaves via Newark	2:40 pm
92	San Jose & Way Stations	2:55 pm
38	Sunol, Sacramento Livermore, Tracy, Sacramento & Val. Points	5:15 pm
96	San Jose & Way Points	6:15 pm
80	Tracy, Stock. & Sac...	6:12 pm
190	Sunol, Pleasanton, Liv-Livermore (only)	6:17 pm
182	Sunol, Pleasanton, Livermore & Tracy (Except Sunday)	6:46 pm
98	San Jose & Way Points	7:57 pm
188	San Jose & Way Stations via Irvington	10:30 am
184	Livermore, Stockton (Sunday only)	9:08 pm

WEST BOUND TO

89	Oak. S. F. & Way Sta..	5:45 am
93	Oak. S. F. & Way Sta..	7:00 am
513	Centerville , Newark & Alvarado	6:58 am
91	Oak. S. F. & Way Pts	7:48 am
79	Oak. & S. F. (only)	8:57 am
181	Decoto, Hayward San Leandro, Oak. & S. F. ..	1:30 pm
95	From San Jose & Way Stations (to Niles only)	1:25 pm
503	Centerville(Newark, Redwood City	1:40 pm
31	Decoto, Hayward, Oakland Way Points	2:55 pm
97	....	4:23 pm
515	Centerville, Newark, Alv.	515 pm
512	From Redwood City to (to Niles only)	4:45 pm
193	From San Jose & Way Points	6:05 pm
37	Fruitvale, Oakl. & S. F.	6:15 pm
51	Fruitvale Oak. & S. F.....	8:49
149	Decoto Hayward, Oak & Yay Sta. (Sun. only)	9:37 pm

FOR SALE—6 cylinder, 6 passenger, 1914 Studebaker; and 6 cylinder, 5 passenger Mitchell, in first class condition; at a very reasonable price. Enquire M. V. Perry, Irvington 1mo4